




Possum now playing

It came from the swamp. And delighted readers for more than two decades.

Pogo, the comic-strip possum from Okefenokee Swamp, is back for an encore in today's color comics pages and becomes a regular part of the daily comics lineup.

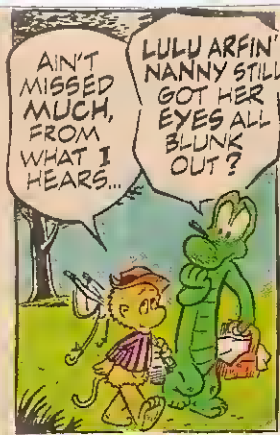
Created by Walt Kelly, who died in 1973, Pogo is now being produced by Larry Doyle and Neal Sternecky, who promise to make the new strip as much like Kelly's as possible. Which means there will be plenty of sharp-edged satire.






READ THE
NEWSPAPERS
LATELY,
ALBERT?

I GUV
'EM UP.
COMICAL
STRIPS
GOT SO
TEENSY
THEY
HURT MY
EYEBONES.



AIN'T
MISSED
MUCH,
FROM
WHAT I
HEARS...

LULU ARFIN'
NANNY STILL
GOT HER
EYES ALL
BLUNK
OUT?



...PAPERS IS FULL
O' GUMMINT HIGH
AN' LOW JINKS,
ENVIRONMENACES,
NEW CLEAR
MISSIVES,
HOT 'N' COLD
RUNNIN' WARS...



HARDLY SEEM LIKE
WE BEEN AWAY.

YOU AIN'T SEEN
THE TUNA FISH.

...I AGREE, POGO.
EVERY AMERICAN
OUGHT GIVE HIS
NATION'S WOES
A MOMENT'S
NOTICE.

PROVIDIN'
O' COURSE,
HE CAN
SPARE IT.

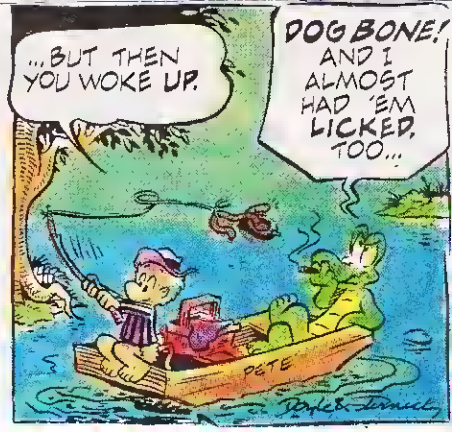
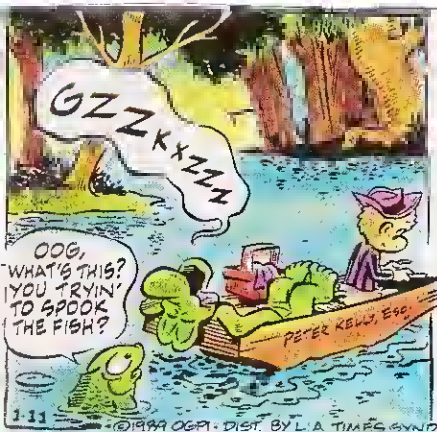
WULL...
IT IS THE
OUGHT
WHAT
COUNTS.

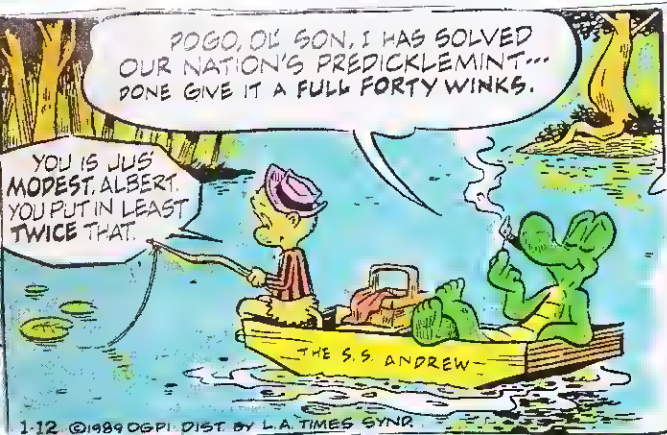
SHOOSH...
I FEELS MY
POWERFUL
BRAIN
COMIN' TO
THE AID O'
MY COUNTRY!

HMMMMMMMMMM

ZZZZZ!

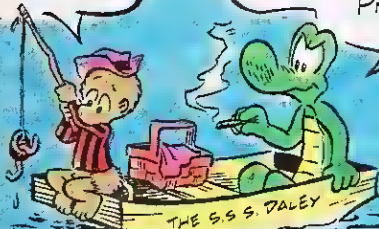
...DUNNO WHY TH'
ISSUES ALLUS
PUT FOLKS ASLEEP.
THEY KEEP ME
WIDE AWAKE...



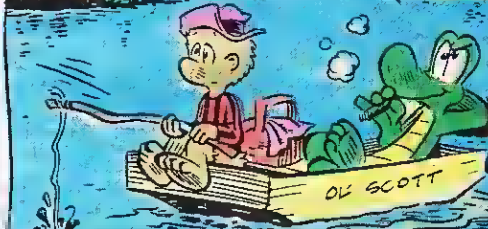


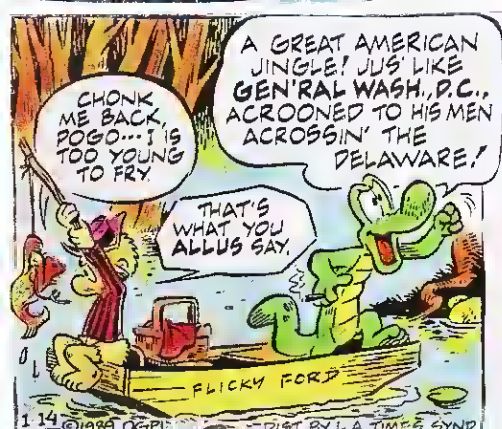
ALBERT, I DON'T
BELIEVE A NATIONAL
JINGLE IS QUITE
WHAT WE NEEDS
THESE DAYS...

THAT'S WHERE YOU
IS WRONG, SON---
A KINDLY, GENTRY,
SNAPPY-FINGER JINGLE'LL
DO BETTER'N
SOLVE OUR NATION'S
PROBLEMS...



...IT'LL MAKE PEOPLE
FORGET 'EM.





ALBERT GOT THE IDEA
THAT WHAT THIS
COUNTRY NEEDS IS
A NEW JINGLE.

HIS TEEVY MUS'
BE BLINKED.



Dr. King Day 1989

WE NEEDS A
NATIONABLE JINGLE,
HE SAYS, SO AS TO
RALLY THE POPULACE
AN' POPULARIZE RALLIES
--- SO ALBERT SAYS.



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ASK ME, YOU'D
NEED A KING
TO DO THAT.

OH, WE
HAD ONE
O' THEM,
ONCE...



Doyles & Sturnick

DID IT
WORK ?

MOUGHT
HAVE.

TOO BAD
PEOPLE DON'T ALLUS
WANT WHAT THEY NEED.



KINGS ARE JES' FINE
FOR **SOME** COUNTRIES,
PORKY, BUT NOT HERE.

DON'T SEE
WHY NOT.

FOR ONE, IT AIN'T
ALLOWED BY THE
CONSTITUTION.

OH, FOLKS IS ALLUS
WILLIN' TO FORGIVE
THAT, GIVE 'EM A
A GOOD REASON.

YOU
GOT
ONE?

**BREAD AN'
CIRCUSES!**
KINGS IS
JUSTLY FAMOUS
FOR FILLIN'
PEOPLE WITH
**HOT BREAD
AN' CIRCUSES.**

WE ALREADY GET
THAT FROM OUR
EE-LECTED OFFICIALS.

'CEPT THE
BREAD, AN'
THAT'S THE KEY.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN!
HISTORIANS
OF ALL AGES!
STAY TUNED
FOR THE
GREATEST **S**HOW
OF **W**ORTH!

THRILL TO THE DARING AGENDAS!
CHILL TO THE DEBT-DEFYING ECONOMY!
CHEER THE SUPERPOWERED SUMMITS
OF **SNOW, ICE AND SMOKE!**

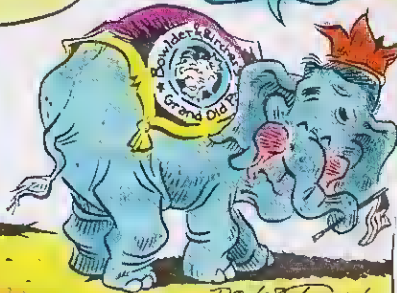


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... DON'T MEAN
TO RAIN ON YOUR
POO-RADE...
BUT IT DON'T LOOK LIKE
YOU GOT ONE.



...WHERE'D
THEY GO
AGAIN?



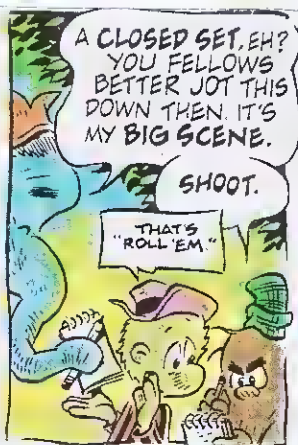
Dorle & Sternicks



WHERE'S THE
REST OF YOU?

THIS IS ALL
O' ME.

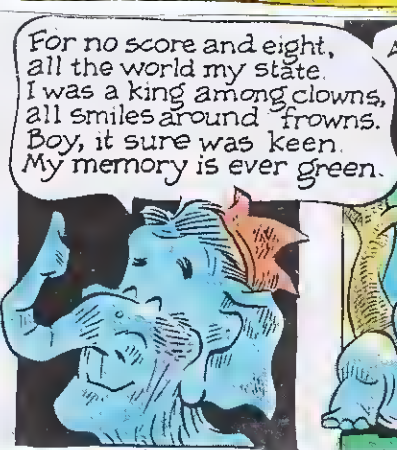
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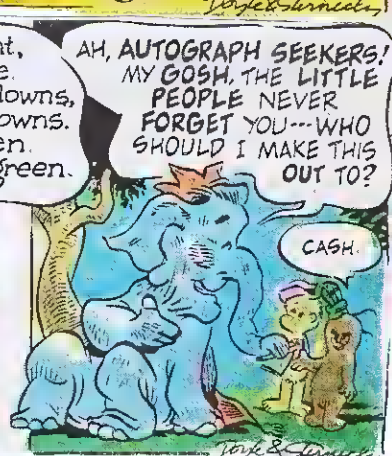
A CLOSED SET, EH?
YOU FELLOWS
BETTER JOT THIS
DOWN THEN. IT'S
MY BIG SCENE.

SHOOT.

THAT'S
"ROLL 'EM."



For no score and eight,
all the world my state.
I was a king among clowns,
all smiles around frowns.
Boy, it sure was keen.
My memory is ever green.



AH, AUTOGRAPH SEEKERS!
MY GOSH, THE LITTLE
PEOPLE NEVER
FORGET YOU---WHO
SHOULD I MAKE THIS
OUT TO?

CASH.

Wolk & Stern

WELL, THAT'S
A WRAP, BOYS. ANOTHER EPISODE
IN THE AMERICAN SAGA...
TIME TO ROLL THE CREDITS
AND RIDE OFF INTO THE SUNSET
SET.

GOD
SPEED

HAPPY
TRAILS.

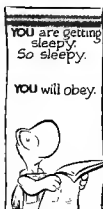
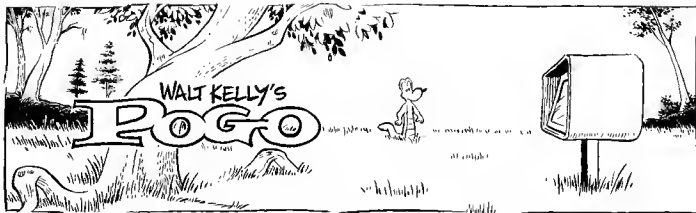
Alas, poor George,
I knew him when.
Laugh, crown, laugh.

THE KING IS DEAD!
LONG LIVE
HIS REVOLUTION!

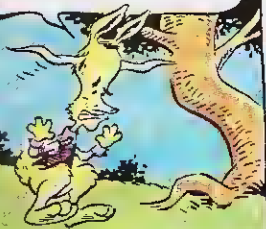
AIN'T SOMEBODY
GONNA BE
NEEDIN' THAT?

GONNA
NEED MORE'N
THAT.

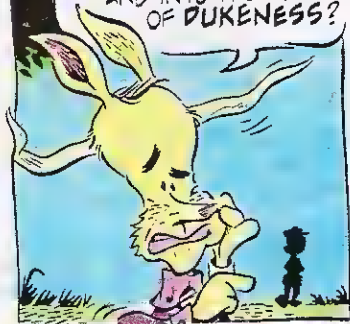




OH, DEAR! OH, DEAR!
I SHALL BE
TOO LITTLE, TOO LATE!
BUT WHERE TOO?



...A KIND OF GENTLE
TURN LEFT, THE
WHOLE LIBERAL THING?
AND INTO THE HEART
OF DUKENESS?



OR STRAIGHT RIGHT,
RIGHT STRAIGHT?
BUT RIGHT, RIGHT
AND YES, RIGHT
DOWN THE CENTER?



...WHERE
WAS I?

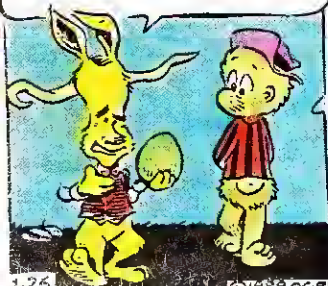


...DEPENDS
ON WHO
YOU ASK...





...AND ABOUT CHOOSING
MY FIRST MATE HERE, AND
I THINK HE'S A GOOD-EGG
KIND OF GUY, BY THE WAY,



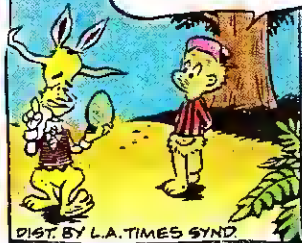
I CAN TELL YOU THIS:
"TILL DEATH DO I PART."
THINK ABOUT THAT.



NO, THANK
YOU.

AND YES, I, IT WAS
A TOUGH DECISION, BUT
NOT A DIFFICULT ONE,
AND I MADE IT.

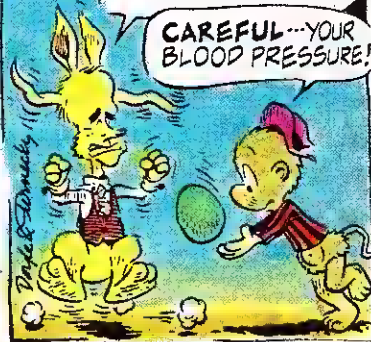
SO HOW
DO YOU FEEL?



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WHY DOES
EVERYONE KEEP
ASKING ME THAT?!

CAREFUL...YOUR
BLOOD PRESSURE!



Dale & Denny

THE EGG AND I, I'LL SAY THIS,
IT'LL BE A GOOD THING, BUT
TIGHT ON A BUDGET THING, AND
YES, A LOT OF HARD CHOICES,
OPPORTUNITIES.



FIRST THING:
DO WE GO FOR
THING-1, A
BIG B-FRAME,
OR THING-2,
A HIGH-TECH
HIDEAWAY?



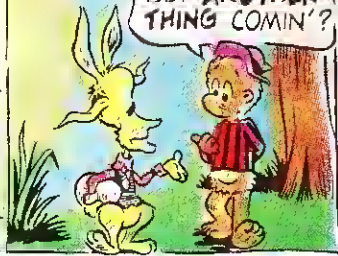
WE'LL HAVE TO
BUILD BOTH BEFORE
WE KNOW, YOU KNOW,
AND, OF COURSE, ON
THE WHOLE CAR THING,
IT, WE'RE, WE CAN
ONLY AFFORD FIVE...

ONLY FIVE?

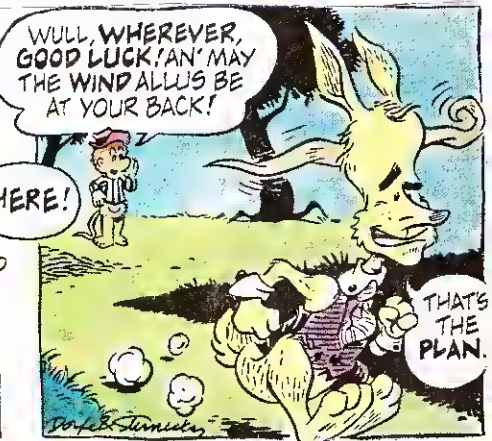
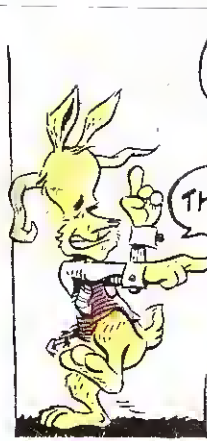


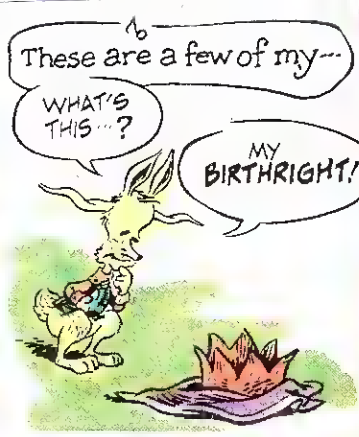
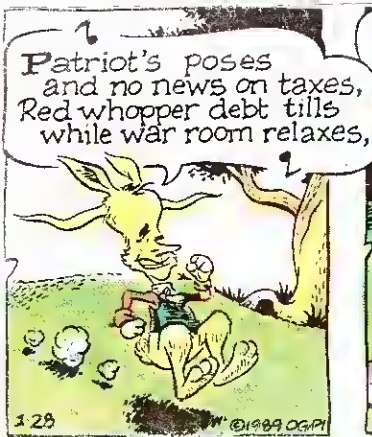
YOU HAVE TO
UNDERSTAND,
IT'S A SIX-CAR
GARAGE.

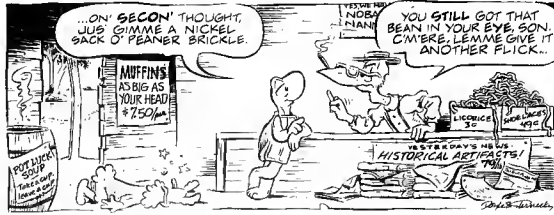
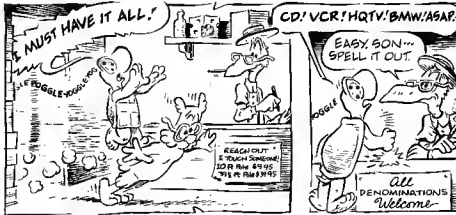
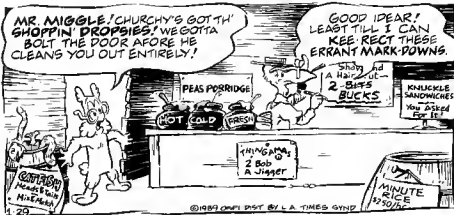
SO THEN YOU
GOT ANOTHER
THING COMIN'?



Dorje & Ehrlich







SEE THEM CLOUDS?
THEY LOOK JUST LIKE
BIG GLOPS OF
MASHEED POTATOES!

FASCINATIN'

AN' THERE'S SOME
RESEMBLIN' COTTON
CANDY! AN' THERE'S
QUADROOPE SCOOPS
O' VANILLY
ICE CREAM!

MAN! CLOUDS SURE CAN GET
THEM OL' CREATIVE JUICES
AFLOWIN'!

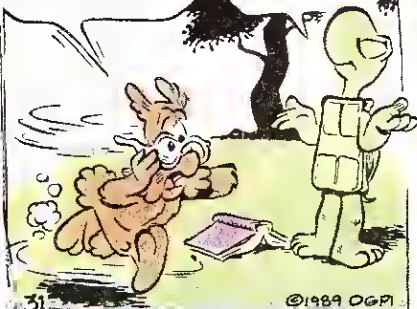
YOU IS
CREATIN' JUICES
ALL RIGHT, BUT THEY
AIN'T VERY CREATIVE.
...SOUND MORE DIGESTIVE.

AND, OH, LOOKY
THAT---A GIANT
CLOUD WHAT LOOKS
EXACT LIKE A
MUSHROOM!

EEP!

A MUSHROOM
CLOUD! WE IS
DOOMS-DAYED!

AW, A LI'L
HARD RAIN
NEVER HURT
NOBODY.



WHERE'D IT FALL?!
FORT MUDGE?
WASHINGTON?
TELL ME IT'S NOT
FORT MUDGE!



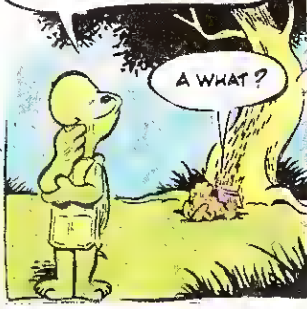
AIN'T FALLED AT ALL---
IT'S RIGHT UP THERE.

TWELVE-O'CLOCK
HIGH! WE IS
GROUND-ZEROED!



...ON SECON' THOUGHT,
THAT CLOUD ACTUAL
LOOKS MORE LIKE A
COLLARFLOWER.

A WHAT?

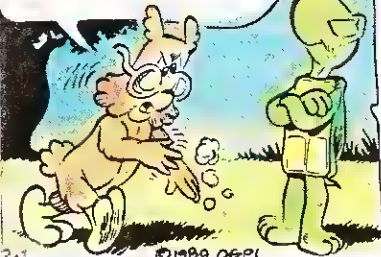


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Doyle & Turner

A FINE JOKE...
PRETENDING A
REGULAR CLOUD
IS OF THE A-BOMBIC
MUSHROOM VARIETY!

I PRETENDS 'EM
LIKE I SEES 'EM.



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A NUCLEAR
HORRORCAST?
ARMY-GRIDIRON?
HARDLY A
HAR-HAR!

L.A. TIMES SYNDICATE



ASK NOT FOR WHOM
THE BOMB ATOLLS,
FRIEND, IT---

I KNOW
ALL THAT!



... JUST DON'T LIKE
TO THINK ABOUT IT, IS ALL.



THINK ABOUT IT, CHURCHY!
NUCLAR HOMINACIDE!
GLOBAL IRRADIACATION!

LET'S TALK ABOUT
SOMETHIN' PLEASANT...
LIKE THE
WEATHER.

THE WEATHER?! Y'KNOW
WHAT THEY SAY 'BOUT
THE WEATHER ONCE
IT STARTS RAININ'
H-TOMIC BOMBS?

HOT
ENOUGH
FOR YOU?

JUS' THE CONTRARY!
THEY SAY A
HUMUNGULUS SHADOW
WOULD FALL ACROSS ALL
THE LIVIN' AN' THE DEAD!
...Y'KNOW
WHAT THAT'D MEAN?

SIX
MORE
WEEKS O'
WINTER?

AT
LEAST.

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Boyle & Turner

I DON'T SEE HOW
HOTOMIC BOMBS
CAN TURN THE
WORLD COLD.

IT'S
ELEMENTAL.
IMAGINE THIS
IS YOU AN' THIS
IS THEM...

NOW S'POSE THEY
GETS MAD AT YOU
AN' BLOWS YOU UP.

THAT'S MIGHTY
UNNEIGHBORLY.
I BLOWS 'EM UP
RIGHT BACK!

KEERECT. SO YOU
BOTH BLOWS BURNT BITS
OF EVERYTHING INTA
THE STRATEGYSHERE!
BUT WHAT IF IT DON'T
COME DOWN? WHAT THEN?

I
GIVE
UP.

KEERECT
AGAIN. BUT
UNFORTUNALLY,
IT'S TOO LATE
FOR THAT...

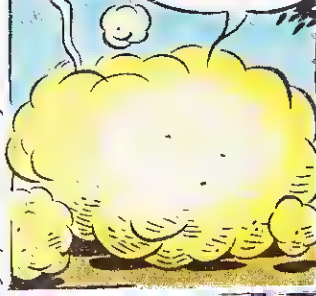
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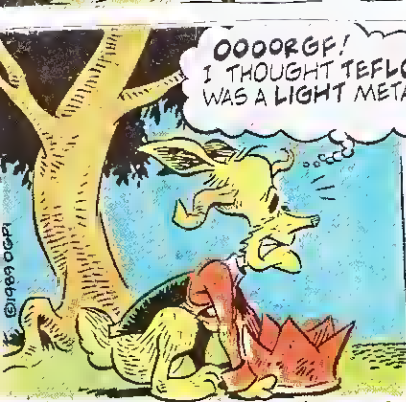
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Dorsey & Gerneck



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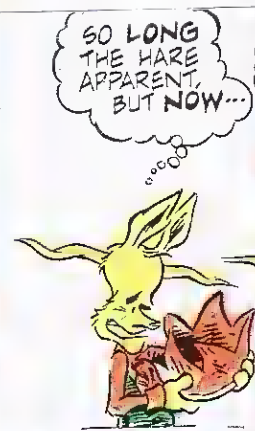
OOOORGF!
I THOUGHT TEFLON
WAS A LIGHT METAL...

* Hey, kids! Teflon is not actually a metal.
It's a polytetrafluoroethylene.



FINALLY!
THE BIG
THING!

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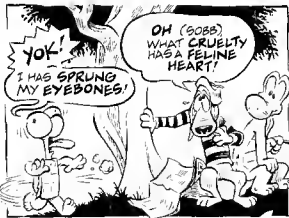
SO LONG
THE HARE
APPARENT,
BUT NOW...



MY CROWNING
ACHIEVEMENT!...

Dave & Jimmy





MR. MIGGLE!
I NEED SOME
JINGLE-COMPOSIN'
SUPPLIES!

SHOULD OF
COME IN LAST
WEEK...WE
HAD A BIG
SALE ON
THOSE.

GIMME A PECK
OF REYS, SOME
FAHS, A BUNCH
OF LA-TEE-DOES...

AYUP.

THESE BEEN
THROUGH A FEW
STAR-SPANGLED
BANNERS, SO
I CAN LET 'EM GO
FOR A SONG...

AIN'T
YOU GOT
ANY WHOLE
NOTES?

NOW, ALBERT, YOU
KNOW YOU IS JES'
GONNA GO BREAK
'EM ANYHOW...

FISH
IN A
BARREL
U Shoot 'Em!

MIDGLEYS
FOR LESS

2-6

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WE SELL
GREEN STAMPS

Don & Juncos

GOTTA RUN,
MIGGLE...
PUT THIS ON
MY TAB.

SORRY,
CAN'T DO
THAT,
ALBERT.

WHY THE DAGNAB
NOT?

BEE-CAUSE...
I WAS AUDITIN'
MY BOXES THE
OTHER DAY...

...AN' IT
SEEMS YOU'VE
ALREADY
RUN UP A
SIZABLE
BILL.

SEE HERE, SON, YOUR CREDIT HAS
REACHED THE END OF THE LINE.

THEN EXTEND IT.
JES' TACK A BIT ONTO
THE **BOTTOM** THERE.

AN' GET A
BIGGER BOX.

DIST. BY U.A. TIMES SYND.

Doyle & Burnley

A FEARED I CAN'T BE EXTENDIN'
YOU ANY MORE CREDIT
TILL YOU MAKE A
LI'L EFFORT ON
YO' DEBIT
HERE...

ALBERT, I'M

I IS GOOD FOR IT...
WHAT'S THE TOTAL
DAMAGE, ANYHOO?

LESSEE... SINCE 1967, WE GOT:

Seegars	42 @ .05
Bottles of Brittle Root	7,714 @ .16
Bars of soap	1 @ .07
Comic books	1,019 @ .10

ALL TOLLED, THAT
COME TO 'BOUT TWO AN'
ONE HALF TRILLION DOLLARS

\$2.5 TRILLION?!

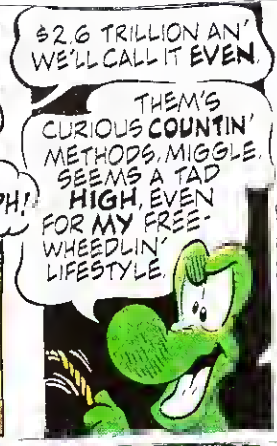
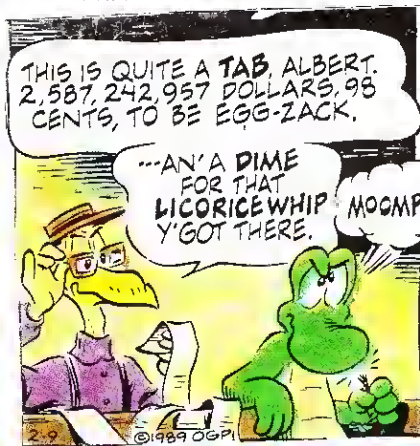
PLUS
TAX.

Fresh
Rain
33c A
HATFUL

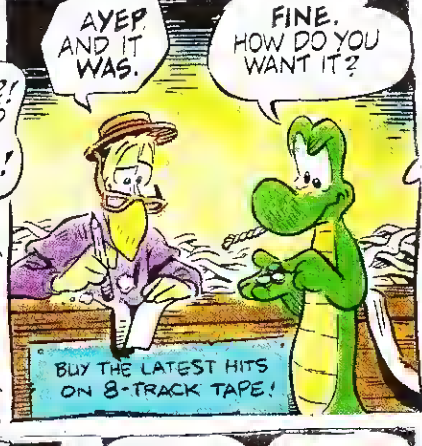
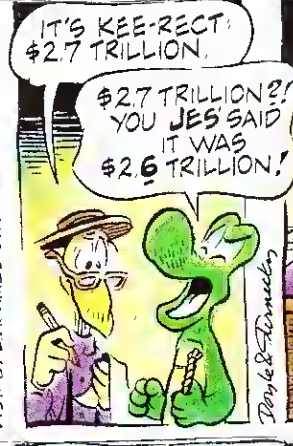
ALBE

RING FOR
SERVICE
10c

Doyle & Sweeney



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THIS \$2.7 TRILLION DEBIT YOU STUCK ME WITH FEELS FUNNY, MIGGLE---SOUNDS LIKE A NUMBER YOU MADE UP.

AIN'T MADE UP, ALBERT, AN' IT SURE AIN'T FUNNY.

WELL, THEN, MISTER PENNY-WISE-GUY, HOW MUCH IS A TRILLION?

IT'S A MILLION MILLION.

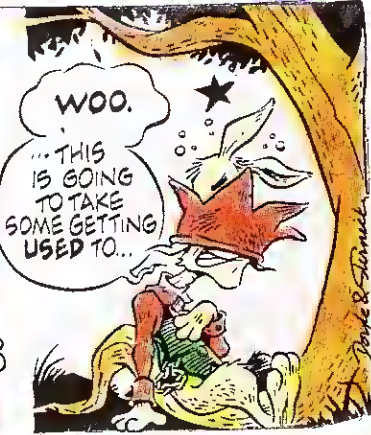
HOW MUCH IS THAT IN THOUSANDS?

A THOUSAND THOUSAND THOUSAND THOUSAND.

AND IN REAL MONEY?

ALBERT, I AIN'T GOT ALL DAY TO TALK TO DEADBEATS...

Dorfe & Stern





CHURCHY HAS YOU READ
THIS WEEK'S BLOOMSBURY?
IT'S THE HOTTEST THING
SINCE GRAN'MAMMY'S
THREE-BEAN JAM!



INNAMINITT...MY
EYEBONES IS STILL
SWOLLEN
FROM LAST
WEEK...

ALL I GOT IS
THE PUNCHLINE
THIS WEEK.

EASY
MONEY.



Stately, plump Opus Hero,
famed frump and airhead,
wearing a bolo of leather
and with a herring bone
blazer, taped closed.

WOO...
THAT GONE WAY
OVER MY HEAD...

QUITE
LITERATELY

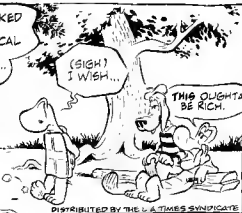


(SIGH) I WISH WE WORKED
FOR A FOTOPICAL,
INTELLIGENTIAL COMICAL
STRIP LIKE THIS HERE
BLOOMSBURY® TM...



(SIGH)
I WISH...

THIS OUGHTA
BE RICH.



I GOT A IDEA...
SEE IF YOU CAN SQUEAN
YOUR EYES DOWN JES' LIKE
OPUS HERO DO.



YINK.
I HATES THESE
SIGHT GAGS...



THIS IS A
INTERESTIN' WAY
O' LOOKIN' AT
THINGS...

OOG. THIS
IS GIVIN' ME
A HEADACHE



IT'S ONLY JUS' YOUR BRAIN
THROBBIN' WITH HYPERCRITICAL
COMMENTRIES. NOW WE GOTTA
FIND A MEADOW TO SPOUT 'EM IN!



WHY A
MEADOW?

THEY IS
EASIER TO DRAW



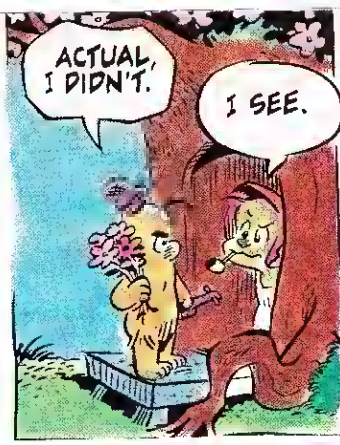
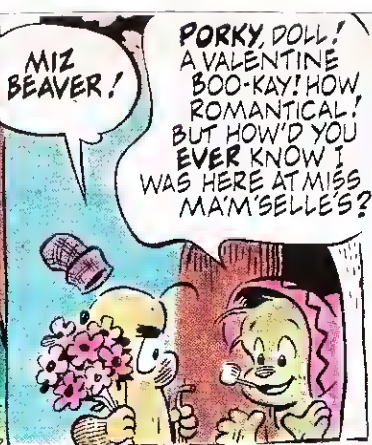
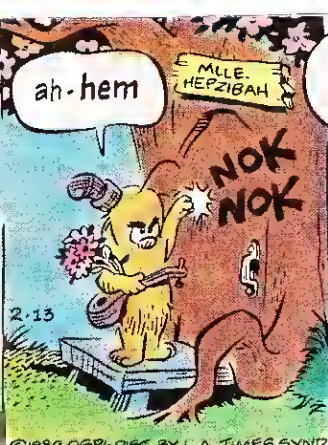
MY, MY... I FEELS A
RED HOT COMMENTRY
BRIMMIN' RIGHT UP...

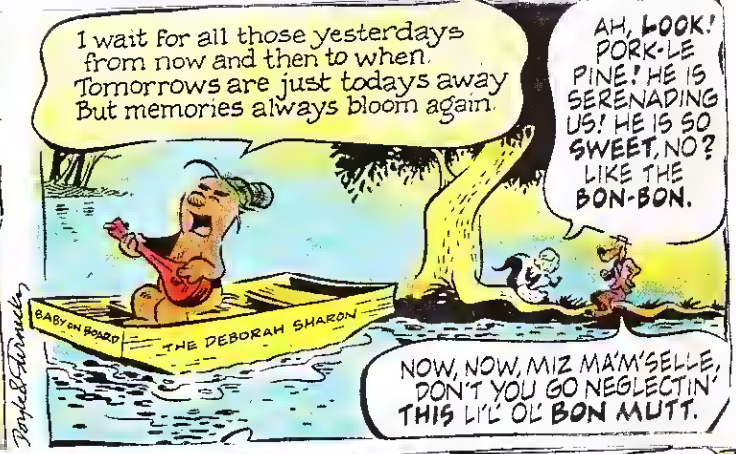


I WAS WONDERIN'
WHEN SOMETHIN'
FUNNY
WAS GONNA
HAPPEN...



Boyle R. Tomlin





OOOOO, THAT
MR. MIGGLE!

WHAT MR.
MIGGLE?

YOU KNOW DOGBONE WELL.
THAT MR. MIGGLE WHAT
DENIED ME THESE
JINGLE-COMPOSIN'
SUPPLIES WHICH I SO
VITALLY REQUIRED ALL
JUS' ON ACCOUNT
MY ACCOUNT
IS ON ACCOUNT
A FEW MEASLE
TRILLION.

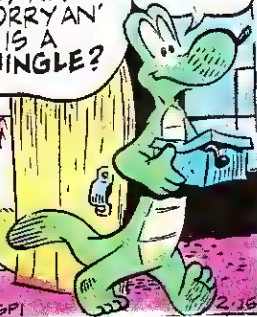
ALBERT, HOW IS IT
MR. MIGGLE DIDN'T
LET YOU HAVE THOSE
SUPPLIES, BUT YET
YOU IS GOT THEM?

I HAD TO PAY **CASH!**

OOOOO, THAT
MR. MIGGLE,

SO, ALBERT,
YOU STILL THINK WHAT
THIS COUNTRY NEEDS
TO DON'T WORRY AN'
BE HAPPY IS A
NATIONAL JINGLE?

NOT JEST
ANY
JINGLE,
POGO...



DIST. BY L.A. TIMES SYND.

MY JINGLE!
THE BEST, BRIGHTEST,
NATIONALIST JINGLE
EVER! A ONE-IN-
ONLY AMERICAN
ORIGINAL!



I DUNNO, ALBERT...
ALREADY IT LOOKS
TO SOUND A LOT
SIMILAR TO THE
STAR-SPANGLE
BANNER.



PHAW! THIS IS GONE
MAKE THAT LOOK
LIKE A NATIONAL
ANATHEMA.



Doyle & Dermott

YOUR
NATIONAL
JINGLE
APPEAR A BIT
RAW THERE,
ALBERT...

I AIN'T COMPOSED IT
YET. I'M GONNA NEED
A SPOOL O' THREAD,
TOOTHPICKS, FOUR
PEANER BUCKLE
SAMWICHES, SCISSORS,
AN' A FRESH SEEGAR,
IF YOU PLEASE.

BUT,
ALBERT,
THESE IS
JUST
RANDOM
NOTES...

IF YOU'D GET ME
THAT THREAD (LIKE
I JES' ASKED FOR),
THEN I CAN STRING
'EM INTO A ROUSIN'
MELODY LINE.

...AN' HALF
O' THEM
IS GONE
FLAT.

WELL, THEY
MAY NOT BE
MUCH ALL BY
THEYSELVES,
POGO, BUT THEY
IS GONNA MAKE
BEAUTIFUL MUSIC
TOGETHER.



DIST. BY L.A. TIMES SYND.



Boyle & Turner

...WE'LL MAKE A
FEW MINOR
ADJUSTMENTS...

AND THEN,
YES, I
THINK WE'LL
HAVE A...

BWANNING!

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PERFECT
FIT.

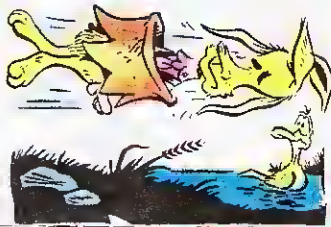
Dorfe & Sterns

The answer,
my friend,

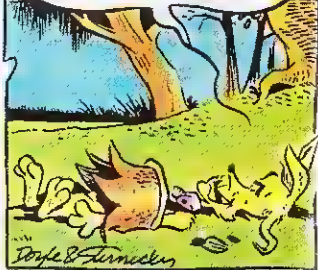


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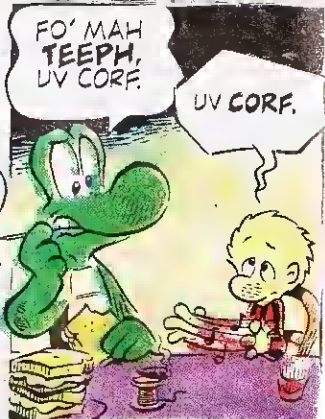
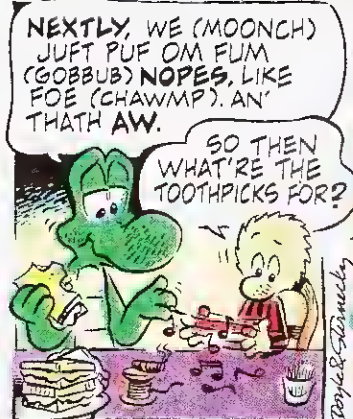
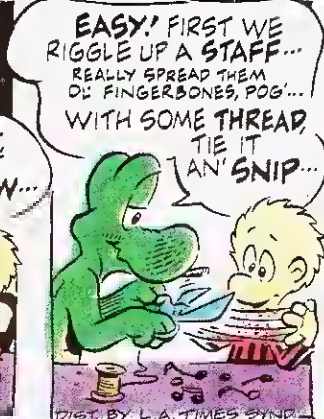
is blow... **WHOA!**

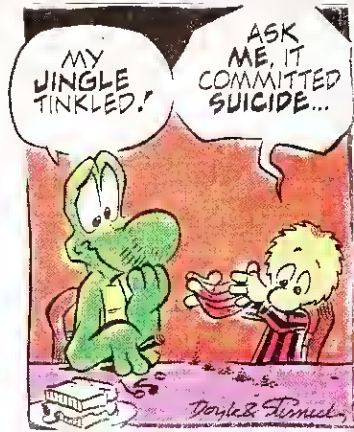
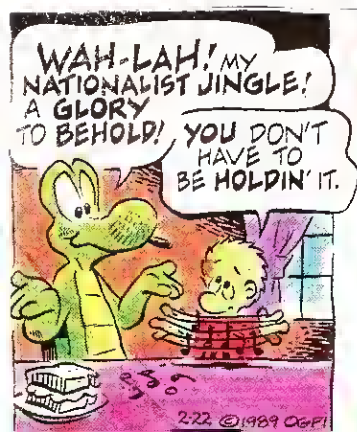


**A NEW BREEZE!
WONDERFUL!
AND JUST WHEN
I THOUGHT
I WAS LOST!**



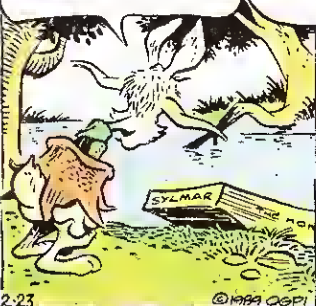
Doye & Turney





OH, MY NOSE AND
FOREHEAD... A
NAVAL VESSEL!

GREAT! THIS WILL REALLY SPEED
THINGS UP, AND YES, WITH THIS
NEW BREEZE, I THINK IT WILL
CUT DOWN ON MY TRAVEL TIME.



DIST. BY L.A. TIMES SYND.



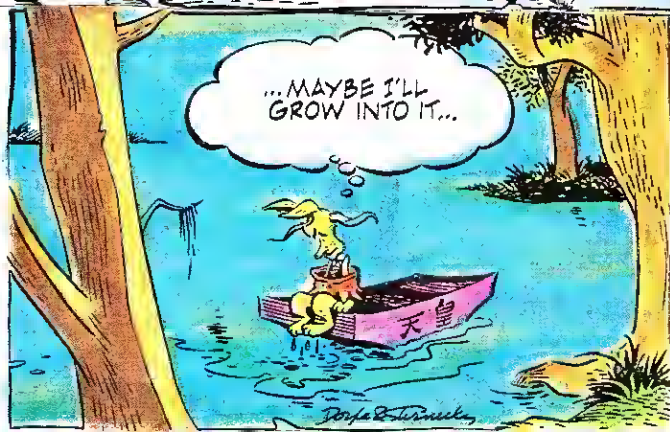
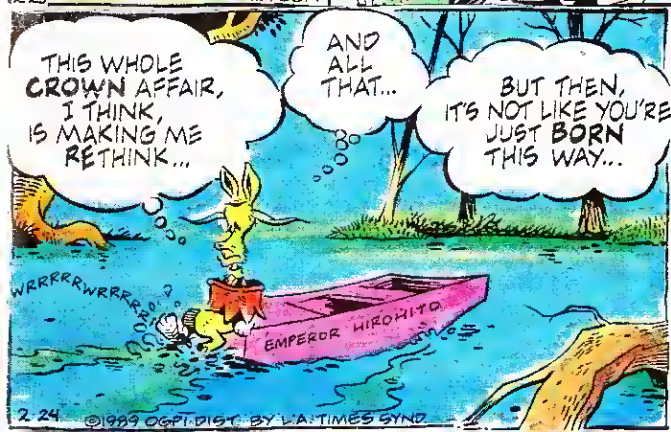
...TO WHEREVER.

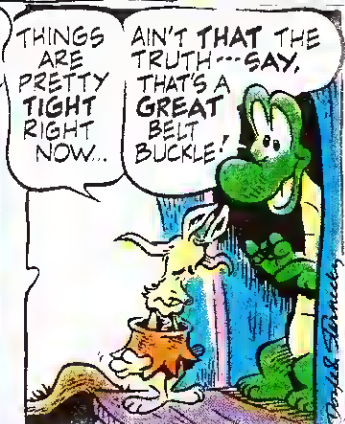
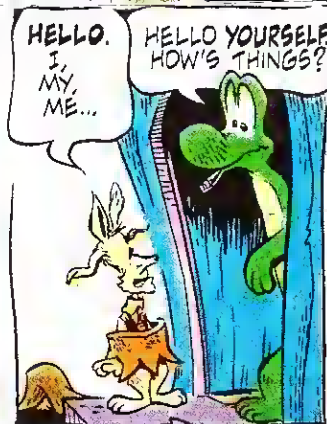
WAFFLE WAFFLE WAFFLE WAFFLE

S.S. LEE NORPLING

Duffy & Stumuck







WALT KELLY'S POGO

SO HERE WE IS,
SQUEANIN' AWAY
JES' LIKE IN THAT
CONTRAFARICAL
COMICAL STRIP,
BLOOMSBURY.

SPOUTIN'
HOT
EPIPHANIES
LEFT AN' RIGHT.

AN' LEFT.

AIN'T POGO
GONNA BE
SURPRISED?

EEYUCK!

DON'T BE SKEERED POGO! IT'S JUST US:
HOWLAND, ALBERT, AN' BEAUREGARD!

AN' CHURCHY!

YOU FELLAS
LOOK LIKE YOU
HAD A LONG
LAST NIGHT.

NO, WE IS JES'
EMULATING
CHARACTERS IN
BLOOMSBURY,
THAT HIGH-BROWN
COMICAL STRIP.

ALBERT HERE
PLAYS STEVE
DADE, L.A.
GADDY-
ABOUT-
TOWN.

WHO IS ALLUS
FLYIN' IN AND
OUTTA OPEN ICE BOXES.

THAT WEREN'T
OPEN LAST TIME
I LOOKED.

AN' BEAUREGARD
IS OPUS HERO,
A SENSITIVE
ARTIST-
TYPE.

A
STARVIN'
ARTIST-
TYPE...

2:26 (C) 1989 C&L

IN LIST BY L.A. TIMES S&C

AN', AS THE LOVERLY INT'REST,
POLLY BLOOMERS, WE HAS
MR. LA FEMME HERE.

OOO, MY
HEART
IS GOIN'
LIKE MAD!

AND I, O' COURSE,
IS MYLES
O' BLOOMSBURY
OUR ENTITLED
CHARACTER.

SO, POGO, WHO YOU WANT TO BE?
BINK MULLIGAN?
CISSY CAUCUS?
DUKE ULYSSES?

I JUS' WANT TO
BE MYSELF!

HELLO...
IS THAT A
CREAM-COBBLED
PEACHNUT PIE?

YES AN' GOODBYE

SORRY YOU
AIN'T IN
THIS STRIP.

BY MYSELF!

I SEEM TO
RECALL YOUR
CHARACTER
IS ALLERGING
TO PEACHNUT
SHAMER.

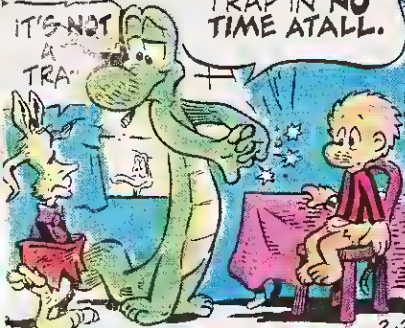
AND IF
MEMORIO
SERVE,
YOURS
IS GOT A
GLORIOUS
SHAMER.

YEEPS! MY
HAIR IS
UNCONTROLL-
ABOBBLE!

Strip to be made

DON'T WORRY NONE, SON...
I'LL HAVE YOU OUT O' THAT
TRAP IN **NO**
TIME ATALL.

IT'S NOT
A
TRA



THE SECRET'S
IN THE **ELBOWS**,
SON...HM...IS YOU
DOUBLE-JOINTED?
THIS'D BE A LOT
EASIER...
OOF!



DIST. BY L.A. TIMES SYND.

LESSEE...
MOVE THAT...AN'
IF WE CAN JES'
TWIST **THIS...**

EYOW!

MEBBE NOT.
HOW'S THIS?

AWK!

BETTER...



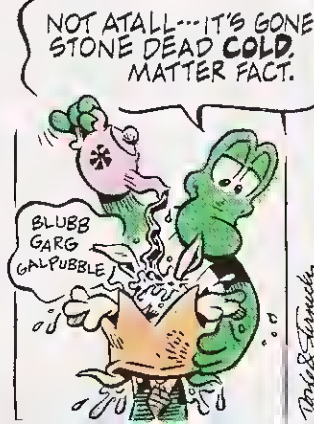
HUH.

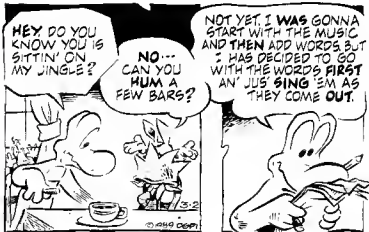
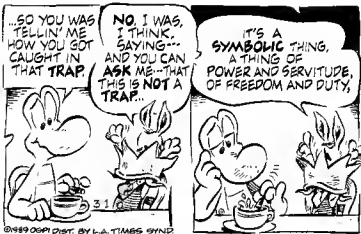
POGO, YOU GOT ANY
'ELBOW GREASE?

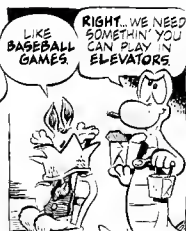
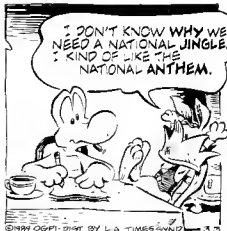
I'M GETTIN'
THE FIRE
DEPARTMENT.

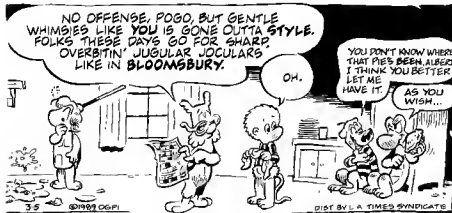
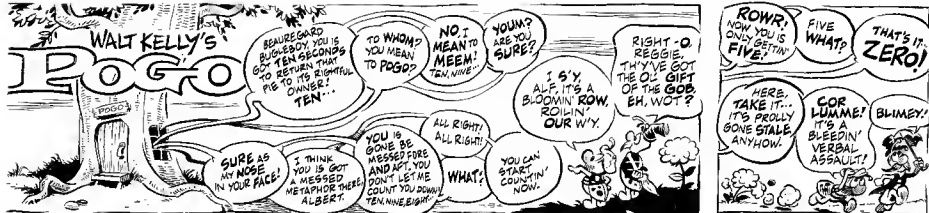


Boyle & Teruoka

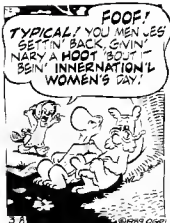




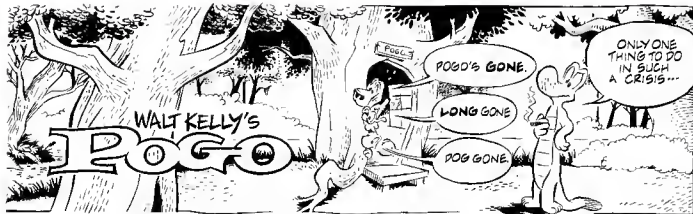




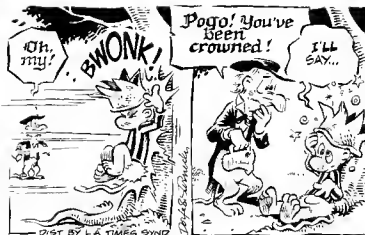


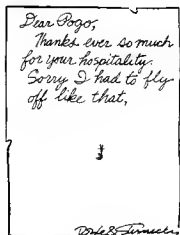












WALT KELLY'S POGO



DON'T BE BREATHIN' NONE O' YOUR DOGGERMS ON MY BABY BEGAR THERE, BEAUREGARD

THAT'S ALBERT TO YOU, SON.



EVERYBODY LISTEN UP! ALBERT IS POGO. BEAUREGARD IS HIM. I'M HIM. AN' YOU, CHURCHY, IS ME. IS THAT CLEAR?

ACTUAL! I AM! A DUAL ROLE, BOTH AS YOU AN' AS ME. THE CHARMED AN' DELIGHTED CHURCHY LAFEMME.



WHAT'S A MATTER, AINT I ENOUGH OF A STRETCH FOR YA?

SORRY, I GOTTA BE ME.

SO HERE I IS, BEIN' POGO POSSUM (ON ACCOUNT HE RAN OFF), MAKIN' A DEELICIOUS LUNCH FOR MY GOOD FRIEND AND PERSONAL HERO, ALBERT ALLIGATOR!



WHY, HERE HE IS NOW...



HEEYUCK, HEEYUCK! HEIDHY THURR, POGO. Y'GOT ANY PUH-IE?



ASSASSIN! HOW DARES YOU BESMUDGE MY CHARACTER?!



I IS SIMPLY EMPLOYIN' THE METHOD. I LET MY MIND GO COMPLETELY BLANK, AN' THERE YOU IS.



OFFICER! ARREST THIS CUR FOR IMPERSONATIN' A ALLIGATOR



NABBED BY MY OWN BADGE? NEVER!



WOOF! I IS SO RAZZ BAZZ ALL TIRED OF NEVER GETTIN' NO DECENT LINES!

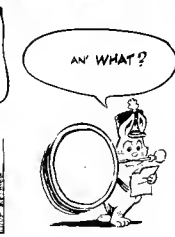
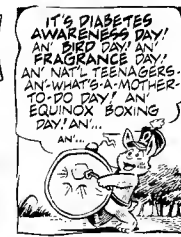


HEY! YOU IS STOMPIN' MY HAT!



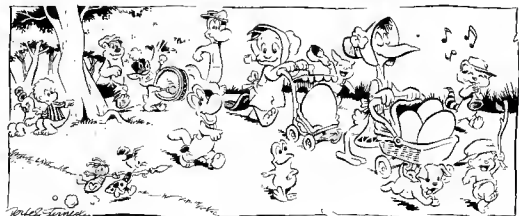
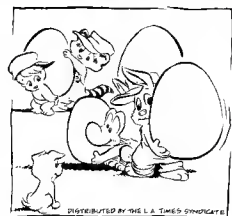
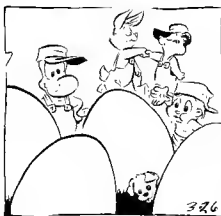
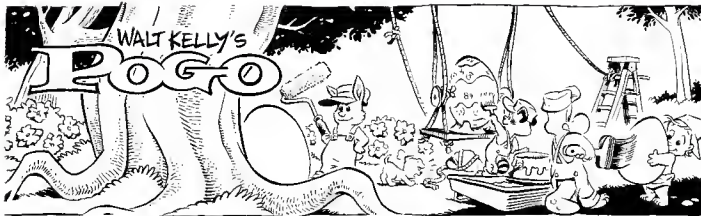
LOOK LIKE ALBERT AN' THEM IS GONE BACK TO GETTIN' LAUGHS THE OL FASHIONED WAY.

GOOD... I ALLUS THOUGHT THE WAS FUNNIEST JES BEIN' THEMSELVES











WITH POGO DOWN
AND THAT RABBIT FELLA OUT,
THE TAB FOR THIS L'il CIVIL
ACTION FALLS TO YOU, ALBERT.

WHAT? BUT I DID MOST
O' THE ACTIN'!



WELL, LESSEE
IF WE CAN'T GET
YOU A GOOD RATE
THEN... Hat;
Hare Removal...
THAT WOULD BE
UNDER WHAT?



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UNDER ANIMALS?
...Cats; Up a tree,
rescue of;
w/ ladder: .15
w/ axe: .07
... Rabid dogs;
Consoling: .12
THAT SEEMS A BIT STEEP...



HERE IT IS... Rabbits;
Out-of-a-hat trick: 25 per.
Y'GOT A QUARTER ON
YOU, ALBERT?



Did you hear?
Pogo's a prince!

THAT'S
WHAT I HAS
ALLUS SAID.



3-30

Yes, our very own Pogo!

A FLUTTERIN'
HEARTBEAT AWAY
FROM KINGDOM
COME!



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He'll need the
devotion of
his subjects!

HE'LL NEED
OUR EVER-BIDIN'
LOYALTY!

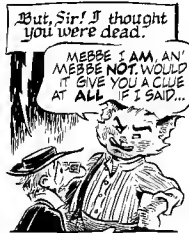


He'll need an arch-bishop...

HE'LL NEED A QUEEN...



Duffell-Sennels

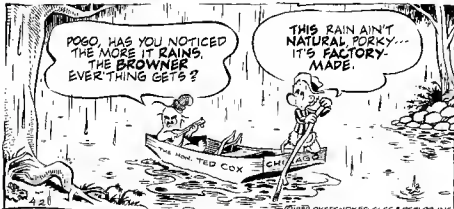


WALT KELLY'S

POGO

Spring starts cold with shivered showers.
A chill in April on the way to May.
Icy skies shake awake fawn flowers
with drizzled drink for a grey blue day.

But huddled under cool dew blankets,
Young bud blossoms dream of June.
Wondering whether this winter'll wane
And if this cold, cold rain
Will be warm soon.



SORRY I CAN'T
PAY YOU, BEAUREGARD,
BUT ALL MY LIQUIDITY
IS DRIED UP TILL I CAN
FINISH MY JINGLE.

A JINGLE?
FOR WHAT?

FOR THE U.S. AND A.
MY JINGLE IS GONE
MAKE ALL AMERICA
DON'T WORRY AN'
BE HAPPY.

I'D CHECK
WITH A
COPYRIGHT
LAWYER
ON THAT...

NO NEED--- MY JINGLE'S SO
ORIGINAL, IT'S UNHEARD OF.

ALL THE
BETTER.
...SO THAT
MEANS IT'S
NOT DONE
YET?

ALMOST--- I STILL
NEEDS A PATRIOTIC
WORD WHAT RHYMES
WITH "MONEY."

HOW 'BOUT
"MONEY"?

THE INFIDEL POET
HIDES WELL, BUT THE SACRILEGIOUS
STENCH OF HIS OPIOUS ODE WILL
SOON REVEAL HIM TO ALL US.

COURSE, IT'D HELP IF WE
KNEW WHO HE WAS AND
WHY WERE AFTER HIM.

OURS IS NOT
TO REASON WHY.
OURS IS JUST
TO MAKE HIM D-

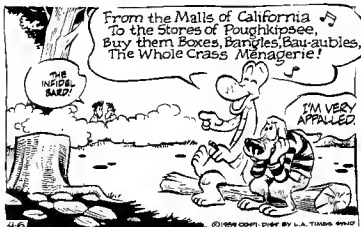
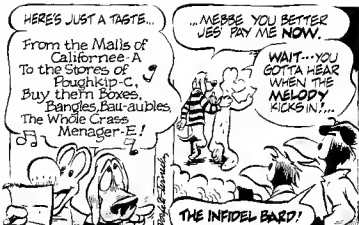
WATCH
IT!

YOW... YOU GOTTA BE
CAREFUL WHAT YOU
SAY THESE DAYS---
I ALMOST RHYMED
MYSELF.

I WOULD'VE HAD
TO KILL YOU.

YOU'D
KILL ME.
YOUR OWN
BROTHER
COWBIRD?

I WOULD'VE
HAD NO
CHOICE---
IT WOULD'VE
BEEN POETIC
JUSTICE.



ALBERT'S SATANIC VERSE...
READ IT BACK TO ME!

"From the Malls of California
Shoe the Soles of poor Kid's Feet,
Bay to Beelze's Banging Bongos
AN' THEN YOU
STARTED YELLIN'!"

4-7

THIS IS
BLASPHEMY?
IT MAKES LESS SENSE
THAN THE DOGMA.

READ
BETWEEN
THE LINES,
BROTHER
COWBIRD.

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"Soles of Kid's Feet":
MARK OF THE DEVIL!
"Beelze's Bongos":
THE DEVIL'S MUSIC!
"The Malls of California":
THE DEVIL'S PLAYGROUND!



AND IT BURNS!
ANOTHER SIGN!

IT IS
SO!



SO POGO'S A BONNY-FIED
PRINCE CHARMIN'...OR
SO DEACON SEZ... BUT
I GOTTA SEE
THIS FOR MINE
OWN SELF.

4-8



LAURA MERCY!
IT'S TRUE!

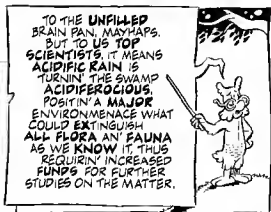
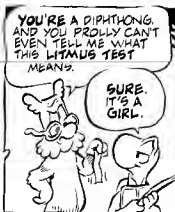


GOOD NIGHT,
SWEETPEA PRINCE.
YOU SLEEP...
PERCHANCE,
YOU DREAM...

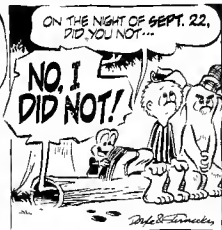


OF
LI'L' OL' ME,
PERCHANCE...

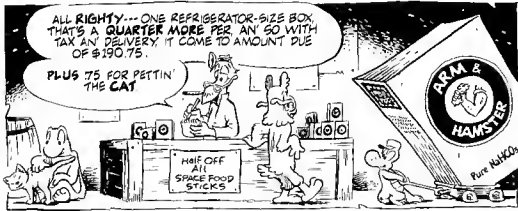
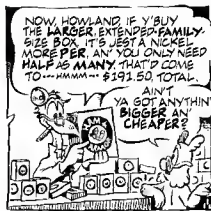
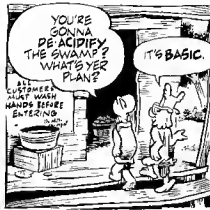












Y'KNOW, BEAUREGARD,
YOU NEVER REALLY TOLE
ME WHAT YOU THUNK OF
MY ALL-AMERICAN JINGLE.

I DIDN'T HIT YOU,
DID I?

C'MON...
I WANT YER
HONEST-TO-DOG
OPINION!

ALL RIGHT THEN,
CLOSE YOUR EYES.

YOU AIN'T GONE
KISS ME, IS YOU?

PBPBPPRPBPT!
EEYEW!
A WET ONE!

HERE, MY HYPERCRITICAL FRIEND,
MAYBE YOU
COULD WRITE
A BETTER
JINGLE.

AND MAYBE
THE WORLD
IS ROUND.

LESSEE HERE...

*From the Malls of California'd
To the Stores of Foughtkipsee,
Buy them Boxes, Bangles, Boubles,
The Whole Crass Menagerie*

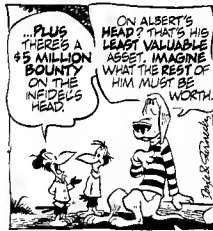
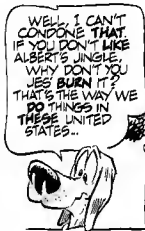
A LI'L DERIVATIVE.
DON'T YOU THINK?

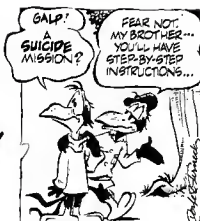
IF I MAY SUGGEST:

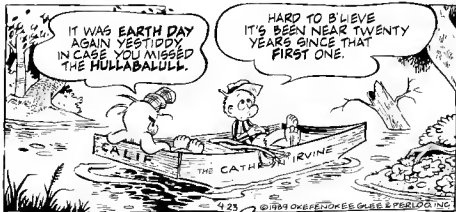
*From Pit Bulls and Weimara aners
To Poodles and Welsh Corgis,
Bark them Boxers, Bassets, Bea-eagles,
All First Class Pedigrees!*

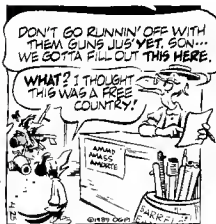
A LI'L DOGGEREL,
DON'T YOU THINK?

WHY,
THANK YOU.

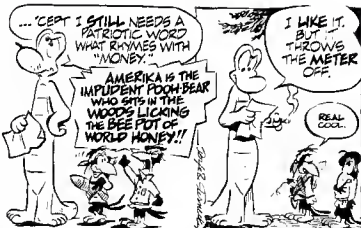
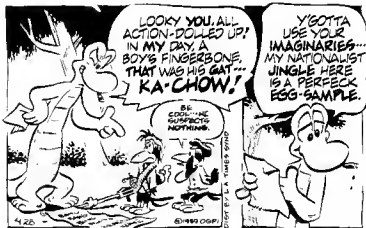


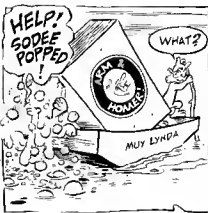


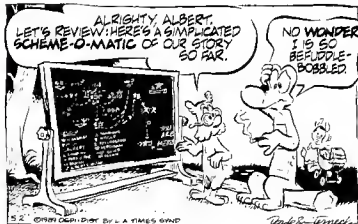
















WALT KELLY'S POGO

SWAMP THING! MOOR AMUCK!
QUAG CREEP! FEN FIEND!
BOGGY MAN! MARSH FELLOW!



OWL! WAIT! IT'S JES'
ME, YOUR OL' FRIEND
CHURCHY! LAFEMME,
ALL GLOOPY WITH
BAKIN' SODEE
FROM LAS WEEK!



SAY,
I FEELS AS FRESH
AS A MORNING BREEZE...



HALP! HALP!
IT'S THE
CREATURE FROM
THE SWAMPY GOO!

TYPICAL! JEST AS YOU
SETTLES INTO THE BATH...

I BICARBED THE
SWAMPAN'
SODEE PLOP!
IT'S GOT CHURCHYAN'
AGOG! NOW IT'S
AFTER US!!

OUTTA THE TUB!
OUT!! YOUR
BATHWATER IS
OUR LAST CHANCE
TO STOP IT!

AT LEAST LET A
MAN GRAB A
SEE-GAR SO
HE DON'T
FEEL NAKED.

TAKE THAT, YOU TURTLE-SLURPIN'
PRIME-EVIL-FREAK-O'-NATURE'S-
SON-OF-MOTHER
MURK!



CHURCHY!

CHURCHY MY DEAR-HEART
FRIEND WHAT WHOM I
DESTROYED WITH MY MAD
GENIUS BUT NOW WHOM IS
RETURNED TO MY EVER LOYAL
ARMS!

ANYBODY WANNA
TELL ME WHAT IN DAGNATION
IS GOIN' ON HERE?!

CHURCHY'S
ALIVE...
THAT'S ALL
WHAT
MATTERS.

AN' WHAT'S
THIS ABOUT MY
BATHWATER?
THAT SOME KIND
OF A INSULT?

SORRY 'BOUT
CALLIN' YOU A TURTLE-
SLURPIN' PRIME-EVIL-
FREAK-O'-NATURE'S-
SON-OF-MOTHER MURK.

AW, IT AIN'T
NOTHIN' A
DOUBLE-
CHONKLE
GOOBER
SUNDPAE
COULDN'T
CURE...

POOP
SPLUTTER
KAFÉ

TO ME,
ANYWHO...

57

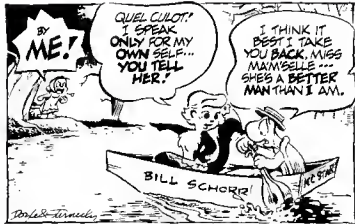
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Dale & Turner







WALT KELLY'S POGO

I HOPE
YOUR MOMMA'S
KNOW WHAT YOU
ALL IS UP TO.

IT'S A GOOD PRIZE!
WE IS MAKIN' THEM A
SPECIAL MOTHER'S DAY
BASKET.

GRXKZL?

AN' THEN
WE IS GONNA
GIVE 'EM A
WHOLE DAY
OFF.

AFORE OR
AFTER THEY
CLEAN ALL
THIS UP?

(GRXKZL!)

WEREN'T IT SWEET
OF THE CHILLIN'
T' GIVE US MOTHER'S
DAY OFF?

AN' A PRECIOUS BASKET OF
DDBE-LICORICE SAMMICHES, TOO

ANYONE CARE FOR SOME
MARSH-A-MELL AN' SALT
TAFFY ON TOAST?

THE JOSEY B

ANY-
THING
ELSE?

WE GOT PEANER BUTHER
WITH UM... CHONKLIT CHIPS,
I THINK...

THERE'S FLIES
THAT'D BE MINE.

THIS IS NICE. I DEARLY LOVE
THE CHILE, BUT SOMETIMES...

YOU
SED
IT.

WITH MY GRUNDOON,
IF HE'S NOT
GRXKZLIN'
HE'S KYNDPTIN'.

5-14

MY LOUIE,
IT'S ALLUS
RIBIT THIS,
RIBIT THAT...

NOW
"RACKETY."
THERE NEVER
WAS A
BETTER-NAMED
BOY...

IT SURE
IS ALL
PEACEFUL.

MY
YES.

SIGH

SIGH

IF WE
HURRY WE CAN
GET BACK AFORE
THEY TRY TO MAKE
THEIR OWN LUNCH...

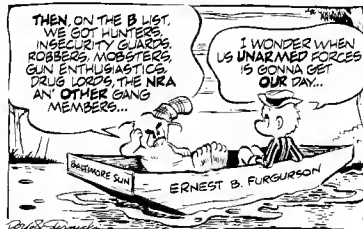
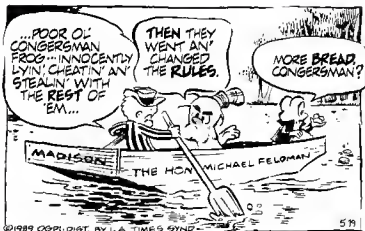
17 MOMY

QUEEN JOSEPHINE

Walt Kelly

















UNSECURED BANANAS IS THE GREATEST THREAT TO THE PUBLIC SAFETY SINCE SLICED BREAD! WE GOTTA DO SOMETHIN'!

RIGHT... PANIC!

I IS WAY AHEAD O' YOU.

IS THAT A BANANA CREAM PIE, POGO?

NOPE... IT'S BOISE BERRY BRICKLE.

CAN'T TAKE ANY CHANCES... HAND IT OVER.

THE EVIDENCE IS INCONTRAVENTERIBLE: BANANAS IS YELLOW-BELLIED ENVIRONMENACES. PRUDENCE DEMAND NOTHING LESS THAN A TOTAL BANANA BAN.

I IS HAPPY TO REPORT THAT THE BOISE BERRY PIE WE QUARANTINED FROM POGO'S IS COMPLETELY BANANA-FREE.

I WOULDN'T KNOW.



© 1988

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YOU IS MY FRIEND, CHURCHY... I COULDN'T LET YOU TAKE THAT RISK...

BANANA OIL!

MR MIGGLE, WE'VE COME TO SEIZE YOUR BANANAS.

SLIP OR NO-SLIP?

APPLES 10¢
No Apples!

© 1988 BY L.A. TIMES SYN



THE WHOLE BUNCH.

WELL, THAT'LL COST YOU... BANANERS IS GOIN' FOR \$28 A BOATLOAD, PLUS TAX AN' SPIDERS, THAT'S, LESSSE...

YOU MISHEARED ME, MIGGLE! THIS IS A OFFICIARIY CIVIL ACT OF BAD BANANA COMPOUNDMENT... FOR THE PUBLIC'S OWN GOOD AN' ALL.

YOU IS GUMMINT OFFICIALS?

WELL THEN, I CAN GIVE YOU THE SPECIAL GUMMINT RATE!
... OOP ...
LAND! I GOT SO EXCITED I BROKE MY PENCIL POINT...

We will gladly refund your purchase price with a court order.

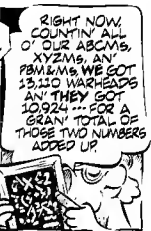
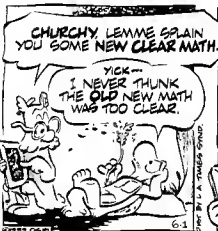
Banana & Banana

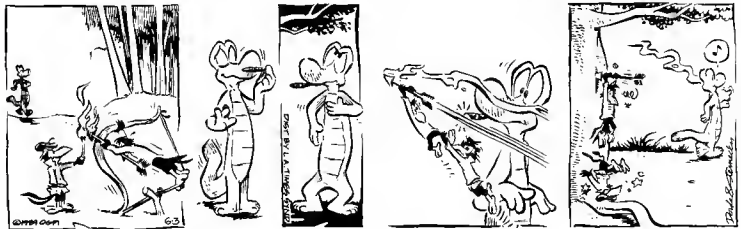
A BARREL OF FUN!
For Monkeys!
29¢ a pound
or 64¢ a inch,
whichever a greal

LOOKY ME... I'M A FRUIT TREE!

SO WHAT ELSE IS NEW?



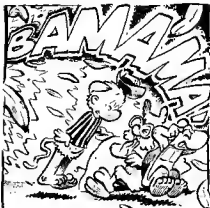
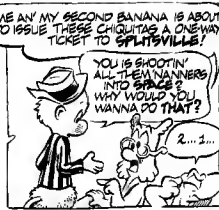
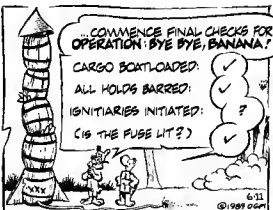
















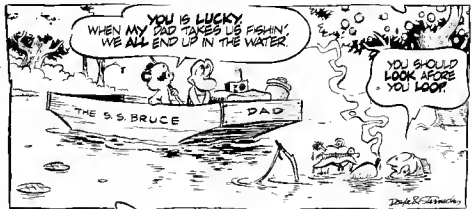


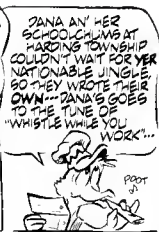


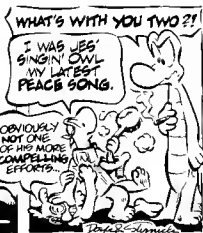
THANKY
FOR TAKIN' US
ON A FISHIN'
EXPEDITION,
UNCLE
ALBERT!

WE AIN'T
NEVER DONE
NO FISHIN' NEAR
AS COMPLICATED
AS THIS.

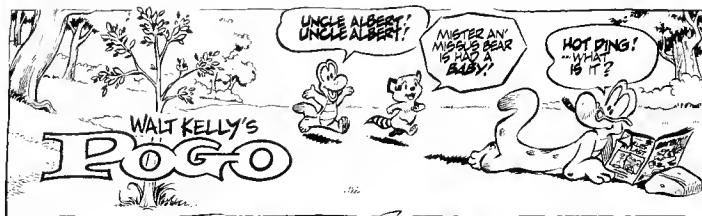
THE FISH IS
IN THE DETAILS,
MEN--NOW
LISTEN UP!
FIRST OFF...







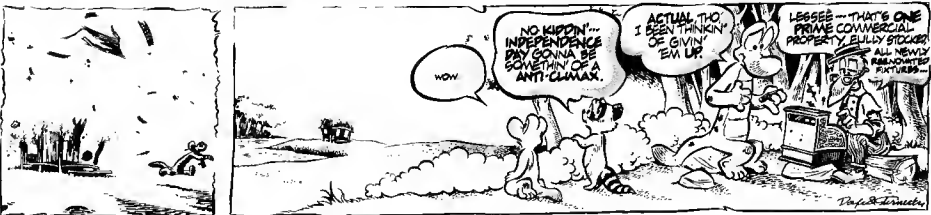












I SPECT WE CAN SPECT
A BUNCH O' 'SPEECHIFYIN'
THE NEXT COUPLE DAYS 'BOUT
WHAT A GREAT COUNTRY THIS IS.

NOW'S AS GOOD
A TIME AS ANY.



YEH, BUT IT
GALLS MY DRICKS
T' HEAR IT FROM
ALL THEM NOT-SO-
GREAT GUMMINT
OFFICIALS...



HOW CAN YOU SAY
THAT, PORKY? OUR
PUBLIC OFFICIALS
IS ABSOLUTE
THE BEST KIND.



...THEY'RE
REPLACEABLE.

TOO BAD
THEY DON'T
ALSO COME
WITH A
MONEY-BACK
GUARANTEE.



IT'S GETTIN'
DARK---WE
OUGHTA BE
HEADIN' BACK---

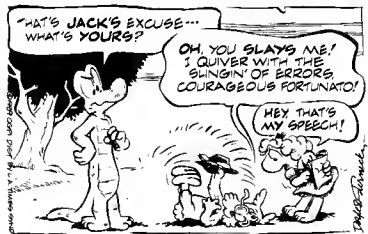
LET'S NOT GO
JUS' YET---



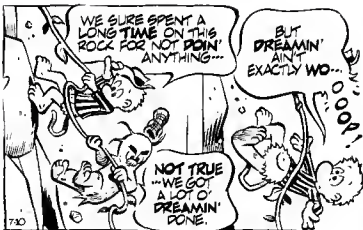
---NOT WHEN WE
GOT TH' BEST
SEATS IN THE
HOUSE.





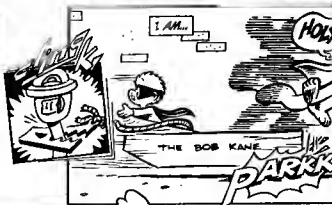
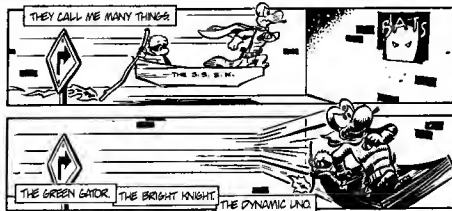




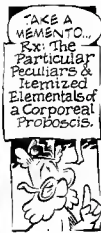
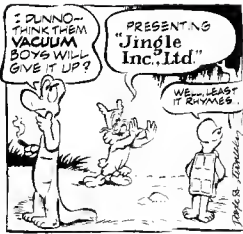


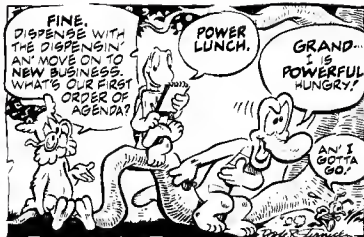


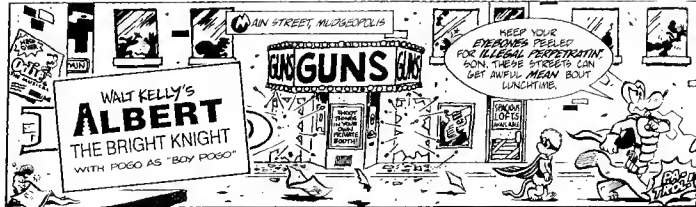


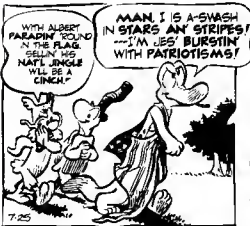
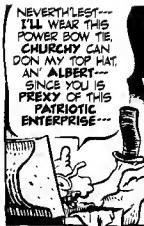


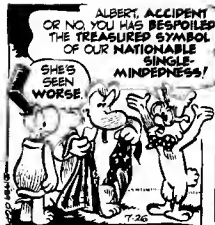








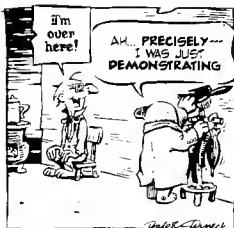












MURDERPOLIS POLICE STATION 1944.
2 HOURS, 2 MINUTES LATER.

2 HOUR
PARKING

WALT KELLY'S
ALBERT
THE BRIGHT KNIGHT
WITH POGO AS "BOY POGO"

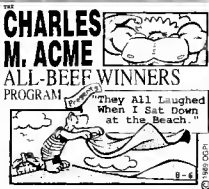


AS ADVERTISED RIGHT HERE!

IN ONLY 21 DAYS (28 IN CANADA),

CHARLES M. ACME PROMISES YOU:

BEEFIER BICEPS! PERKIER PECES!

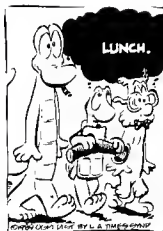


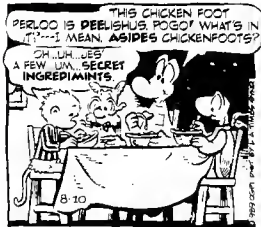
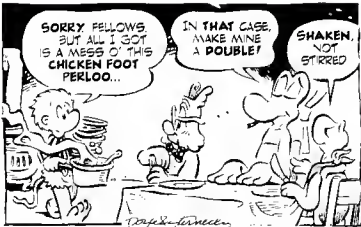
HAVE A TITAN'S TORSO ONLY MORESO!

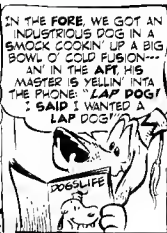
WITH A GLUTEUS TO THE MAXIMUS!

BUT ORDER TODAY! OON'T DELAY!

BE THE FIRST BULLY ON YOUR BLOCK!







TOP OF MURGEOPOLIS, 1944. MIDAFTERNOON.

DON'T KNOW
WHY WE ALLUS
PATROL'S
ROOFTOPS

IT'S NOT
LIKE ANYTHIN' EVER
HAPPENS
UP HERE.

BOY POGO.
KEEP A LOOKSEE
OUT FOR A DONUT
SHOPPE.

WALT KELLY'S
ALBERT
THE BRIGHT KNIGHT
WITH POGO AS "BOY POGO"

HOLY C-MERK!
ALBERT! A BUNCHA
BOY SCOUTS DOWN
THERE IS WHOMPIN'
ON A PACK
OF CUB
SCOUTS!

IT'S NOT ON
OUR BEAT.
POGO'S
CAN'T WORRY
ABOUT IT.

ALBERT

PHOTOGRAPH
THERE'S A LARLARK

① AL HERO AND HIS
COURAGE WHICH
PATROL THE ROOFTOPS
OF MURGEOPOLIS
FIGHTS HAND-OUT
OF THE CRIMINAL
ELEMENT.

THIS CITY **SMELLS** FUNNY.

IT DIDN'T **ALWAYS***

BUT **NOW** IT **SMELLS**
LIKE SOMETHING'S
BURNING.

8-13!

*BUY AND READ ALL PREVIOUS ISSUES---2d.

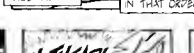
IT BURNS MY EYES



IT BURNS MY
NOSE



IT BURNS MY
MOUTH.



IN THAT ORDER

IT BURNS.



POW!
WOTCHASHA!



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SINCE THIS ROYAL WEDDING
IS SUCH A RUSH JOB,
YOU CAN HAVE THE BORRY
OF MY OL' GOWN
--WE MIGHT NEED TO
LET IT OUT A BIT--HO..

MOB BOMBS?
WHAT STINKERS!

I BETROVED
MY FIRST THREE
HUBBIES IN THIS
LIL' NUMBER...

BUT MEBBE
"LL BE
LUCKIER
FOR YOU.

LOOKEE THAT---THE FABRIC'S
GONE ALL STRETCHED OUT
ABOUT THE BREADBUCKET---
PAGRAB CHEAP HANGERS!

HEHE! I AM
OVERCOME!

THEM MOB BOMBS
SURE WAS WORTH
THEIR WEIGHT---
THERE AIN'T A
BITE ON THIS
DRESS!

THE RUMES
SWOONS

WHAT
IS THAT
SMELL?

WE IS JES' AIRIN'
OUT MY BRIDELY
GOWN FOR MIZ
MA'M'SELLE
TO WEAR IN THE
ROYAL WEDDIN'
OF ALL TIME
'TWEEN HER AN'
PRINCE POGO---
THATS WHAT!

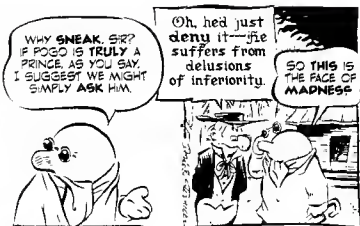
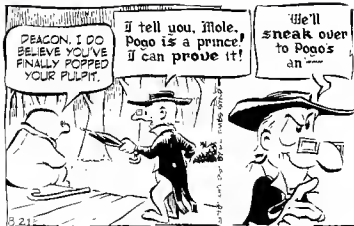
HEPZIBAH--- DON'T TELL
ME MIZ B HAS GONE AN'
HOOKED YOU INTO HER
LIL' FANTASY WHIRL---

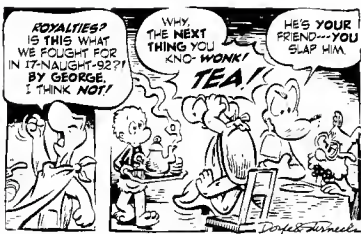
BLUE MOONS
WOOD BALLOONS

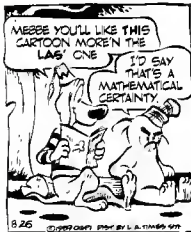
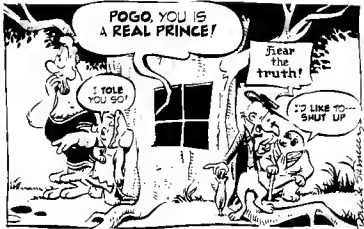
SO YOU WENT
AN' DRUGGED
HER, HUH?

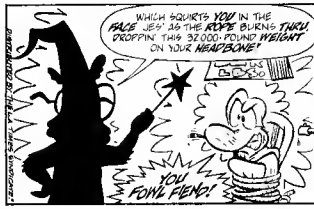
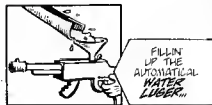
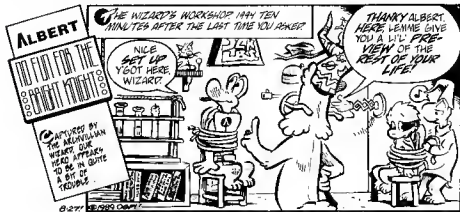
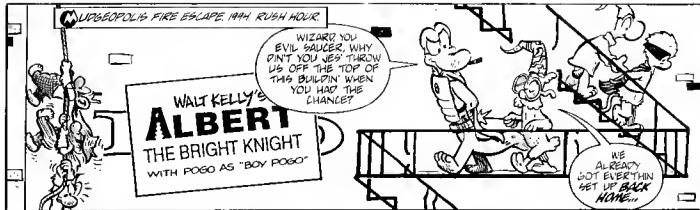


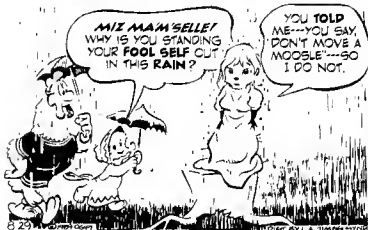
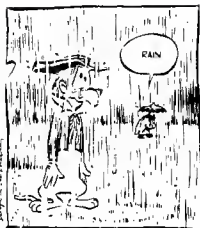














HAR HAR HAR HA

I'm sorry I doubted you were alive, Sir — I shouldn't be reading the newspapers...



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HAR HAR HAR HA

Yes, it is silly, isn't it?
heh-heh-
I guess the joke's on—



Doris & Sternbach



OH, YOU'LL LIKE THIS ONE: IMAGINE THREE BEAGLES—

WHY DON'T YOU KEEP READIN' ME CARTOONS? WHY DON'TCHA JES' SHOW 'EM TO ME?



IT'S MY MAGAZINE.

SO WHAT'S THAT MAKE YOU? MY SEEING GAG DOG?



URF!
URF!
URF!

DIST BY L.A. TIMES SYND



I DON'T SEE THE HUMOR IN THAT---

YOU AIN'T LOOKING AT IT.

Doris & Sternbach

DEEP IN THE WIZARD'S WORKSHOP 1944. LAST CALL.

WALT KELLY'S ALBERT THE BRIGHT KNIGHT WITH POGO AS "BOY POGO"

LOOHEE, ALBERT! I LIGHT THIS CANDLE. HAW! THE ROPE BURNS. NEE-NEE! NONG. THE WEIGHT FALLS... HAWHAW. FLATHEAD FLATFOOT! HAWHAW! MASHED MUSH! NONG! CREPED CRUSADER!



I'M TRYIN' TO GET HIM PROFESSIONAL HERE.



IF YOU TWO NEEC ANYTHING, WE'LL BE RIGHT OUTSIDE.

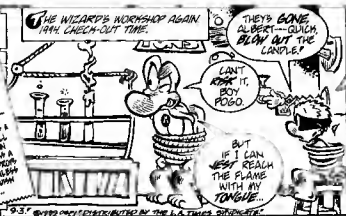
ALBERT LIGHTS OUT, BRIGHT KNIGHT

THE WIZARD'S WORKSHOP AGAIN 1944. CHECK-OUT TIME.

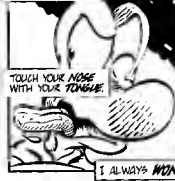
THEY'S GONE, ALBERT---QUICK, BLOW OUT THE CANDLE!

CAN'T RISK IT, BOY POGO.

BUT IF I CAN REACH THE FLAME WITH MY TONGUE...



IN SCHOOL WE PLAYED A GAME.

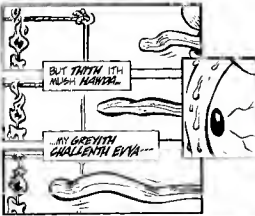


TOUCH YOUR NOSE WITH YOUR TONGUE.

I ALWAYS WON.

BUT TATTA ITH MUSH HAWHAW!

MY GREYTH CHALLENGE EVA...



ALMOUTH...

ALMOUTH...



I R STANLEY!



SO HOW'S IT END?

I PUNNO IT! I RAN OUTTA RED CRAYON.

WANT YOUR CAR COULD WRITE A BETTER BOOK? THEN SEND IT THE ENDING, NOT THE CAT TO "ALBERT: DEAD OR WHAT?" GO TO "ALBERT: DEAD OR WHAT?" ALL ENTRIES SENT WITH A STAMPED SELF-ADDRESSED ENVELOPE WILL WIN "I GO POGO" BUTTONS SUITABLE FOR FRAMING! BUT MURRY! ALBERT'S TIME IS LIMITED! WHO ARE YOU WAITING FOR? THE TRYING TO READ THE TRYING ATTENDING AND YOUR ENJOY IN RIGHT?



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NICE PLACE, MIZ
MA'MSELLE---
WE CAN HAVE A
SWELL WEDDIN'
RECEPTION HERE.

ACHEU!



SWEETIE, DIN'T I
TELL YOU NOT TO
STAND OUT IN THAT
RAIN?---NOW YOU HAS
GONE AN' CAUGHT
TH' WEDDIN' BELL
FLU BLUES.



GOTTA MAKE
ROOM FOR THE
DANCE FLOOR---
I'LL JUST SHOVE
THIS CHINA
CABINET---



...OUT THE
WINDOW...



BUT TH' GOOD
NEWS IS YOUR
GOWN SEEMS TO
OF SHRUNK TO FIT
---I WOULDN'T ATTEMPT
TO TAKE IT OFF AFORE
THE CEREMONY, THO'.



DON'T WORRY ABOUT
THAT OL' CHINA, MIZ H---YOU'LL
PROLLY GET A WHOLE NEW SET
FOR YOUR WEDDING.

COF
COF

SHOULD I PUT
YOU DOWN FOR
BONE WHITE OR
WHITE BONE?

NOK
NOKK



GO AWAY! WE
IS BUSY PLANNIN'
NUPTIALS HERE!

LEMME
IN! I'M A
BLAG-
STAGGIN'
BRIDES-
MAID!



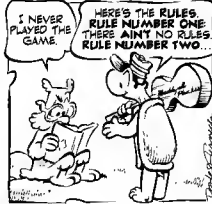
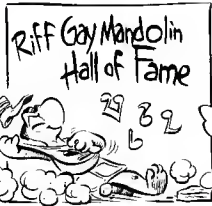
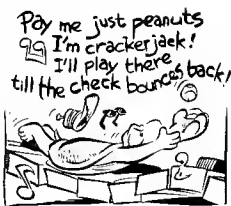
WELL,
IN THAT
CASE...

ANY SO
IS ALL OF
THEM!

I IS GONE
LOOK SO
PERTY IN
PINK!

PINK!
IN A PINK
EYE!





WHAT D'YA
KNOW?

IT'S THAT BOOKAY
I WAS GONNA GIVE
MISS MA'M'SELLE ON
ST. VALENTINE'S DAY
---AN' STILL FRESH
AS PAISIES.

...MUST BE 'CAUSE
OF ALL THESE OL'
GUMDROPS STUCK
DOWN IN HERE.

---WONDER
WHERE THEY
CAME FROM...

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Dorothy Armstrong

I CAN'T GIVE THESE
FLOWERS TO MISS MA'M'SELLE
FOR JES' NO REASON ATALL---
THAT'D BE IMPERTINENT--- THEY'S
GOTTA BE SOME KINDA
SPECIAL OCCASION...

HEIGHOY,
BUNRABBIT...
YOU HAPPEN
T' KNOW WHAT
DAY IT IS?

CERTAINABLY---
IT'S THE EVE OF TH'
175TH ANNIVERSARY
OF THE BOMBARDIN' OF
OL' FORT MCHENRY, THE
SIGHT OF WHICH INSPIRED
F. SCOTT KEY TO WRITE
THE STAR-SPRINKLED
BANNANNER.

GOOD
'NUFF.

---AN'
DID I SAY
IT'S ALSO A
TUESDAY?

9-12

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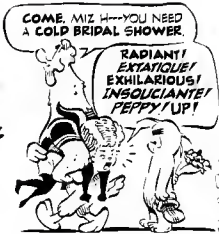
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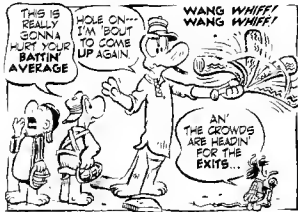
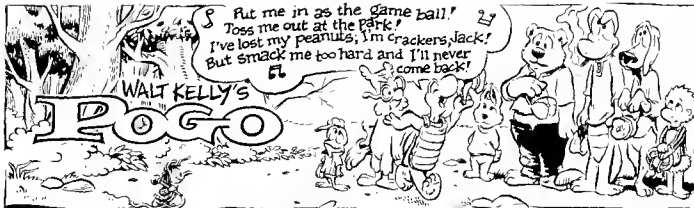


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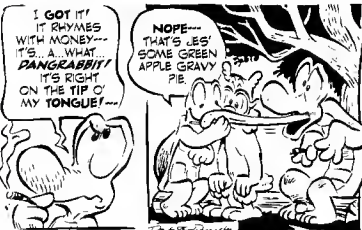
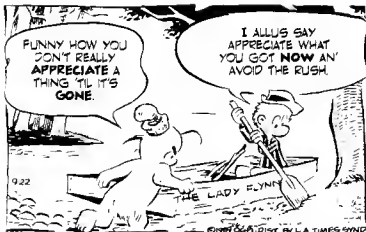
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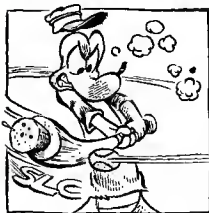






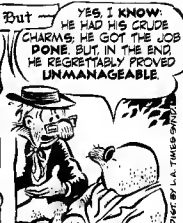












SPEAKING OF
INTOLERANCE, I MUST SAY
I'M CONCERNED 'BOUT
THIS IMPENDING
MARRIAGE 'TWEEN
PRINCE POGO AN'
THIS HEHZIBAH
CHARACTER...

Concerned?
I, for one, am
delighted!



10-4

SURE, DEAC', SURE---
BUT YOU FORGET---
HEPZIBAH IS FRENCH
---A NOTORIOUSLY
INTOLERANT RACE---
WE CAN'T HAVE HER
INFECTIN' OUR GOOD
PRINCE POGO WITH
HER BIASER VIEWS



THAT'S UNLIKELY,
SIR---POGO'S HIS
OWN MAN---I'M
SURE HE'S QUITE
INCORRUPTIBLE.



WELL NOW,
WE CAN'T HAVE
THAT, EITHER.



SO THEN IT'S
DECIDED---WE NEED TO TAKE
THIS PRINCE POGO INTO
PROTECTIVE
CUSTODY.

Decided?
We haven't even
discussed it!



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ANY
DISCUSSION?

no.

NO.



THEN IT'S
DECIDED.

I think we
just outvoted
ourselves.

NEVER
UNDERESTIMATE
THE VIOLENT
MAJORITY.



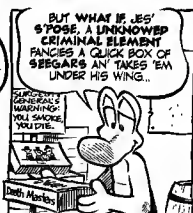
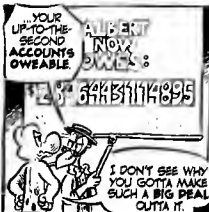
Doyle & Jerdecky



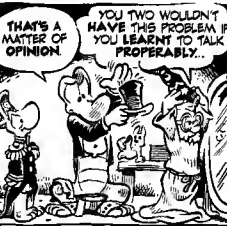




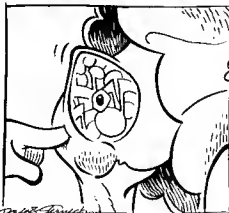
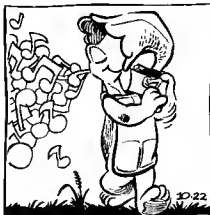
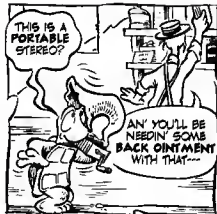






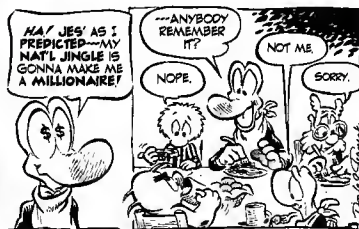








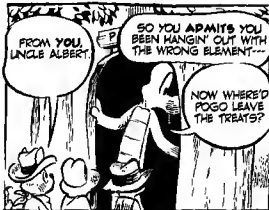






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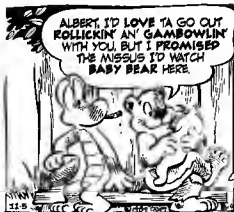
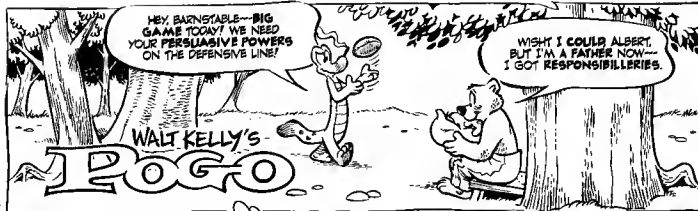
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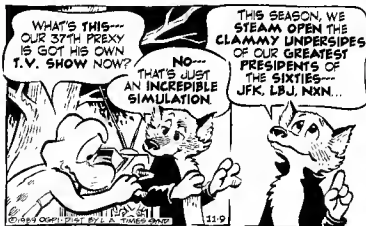
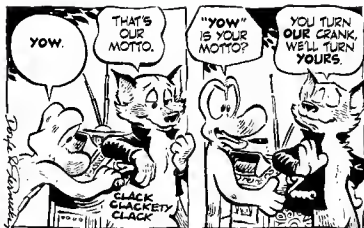
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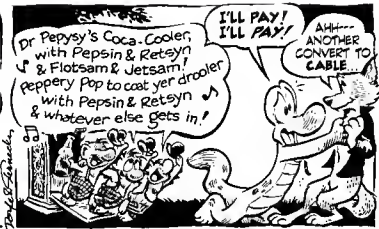


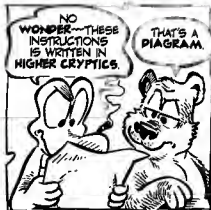
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Doyle & Jannetty



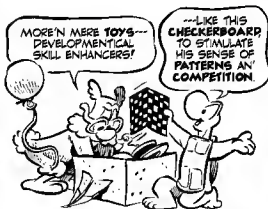




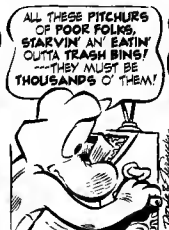


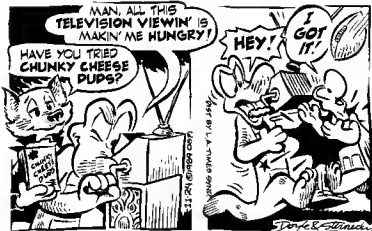


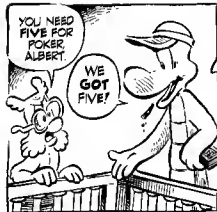


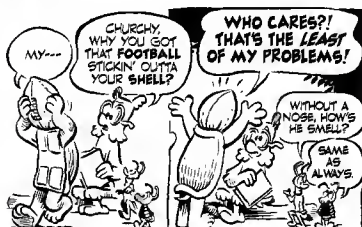






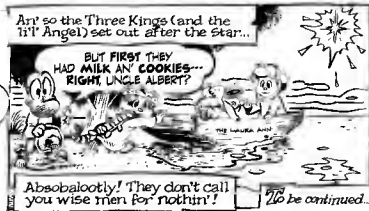




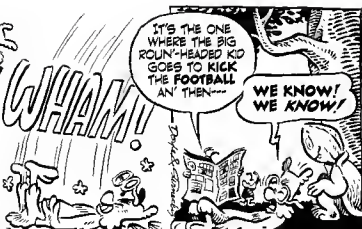




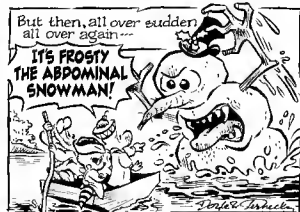
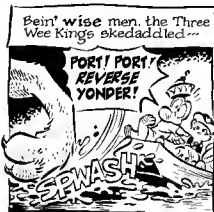
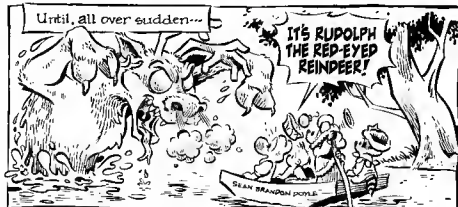
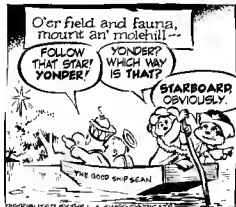




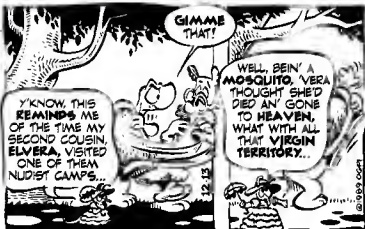




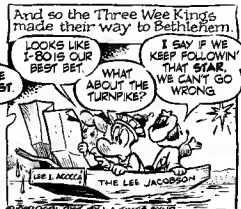






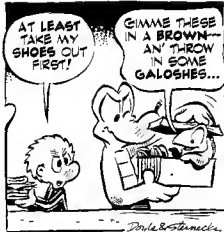






* A reminder from your Local Merchants' Association.

Dorfer & Thacker







WALT KELLY'S POGO

UNCLE ALBERT,
HOW COULD YOU?
LEAVIN' THEM POOR
THREE WEE KINGS WITH
NO PRESENTS FOR
THE BABY JESUS!

YOU IS TAKING THIS AWFUL
PERSONAL, SON---DON'T YOU
TRUST YOUR OL' UNCLE ALBERT'S
STAYTELLIN' MASTERY?

AHEM---

WHERE
WAS WE?

So, havin' forgot to bring gifts
to the Baby Jesus, the
Three Wee Kings was in quite
a predicament...

AN' SO
WAS THEIR
NARRATOR

But fortunally, they-- when,
all a sudden, they-- when...

WE IS
WAITIN'.

...When what to their wonderin' eyes should appear
But Santa's red sleigh and eight tiny reindeers!

ON PUP DOG, ON FIDO, ON SPOT AN' OL' BLUE!
ON SPARKY, ON BOWSER, ON REX---TOTO, TOO!

Santa pulled out a big bag of things.
All fit to give a new King of Kings!

**GOLD! FRANKS 'N' BEANS!
MIRRORS! AN' A LIL' SOMETHIN'
EXTRY FOR YOURSELVES!**

As he was heard to exclaim
as he flew up and away:

**MERRY CHRISTMAS
TO ALL, AND TO ONE.
HAPPY BIRTHDAY!**

WHAT?
THAT AIN'T
THE WAY
UNCLE POGO
TELLS THAT
STORY?

I THOUGHT
IT NEEDED A
BIG FINISH.

MESBEE YOU
OUGHTA GO
BACK AN' READ
THE ORIGINAL---
IT'S ALREADY GOT
A BIG FINISH.

12-24

©1966 CLEVE STORY LINES BY THE L.A. TIMES SYNDICATE

Doris & Tedeschi



God rest ye merrie, Gentlemen --- Let nothing you dismay ---

Christmas Day 1969



PORKY, IT'S
FOUR IN THE
A.M.---HOW LONG
YOU BEEN
SITTIN' OUT
HERE?

JES' SINCE
YESTIPPY---
DINT WANNA
BOTHER YOU ON
CHRISTMAS.

I BRUNG YOU
A GIFT---SOME
ICE CREAM FROM
THE FOURTH OF
JULY---

---THOUGHT IT WOULD
OF FIRMED BACK
UP BY NOW---



NO MATTER---Y'KNOW
ALL THEM POSIES I
DISMEMBERED IN A FIT
OF EMOTIONAL PIQUE
BACK ON 9-20 AN' -21?

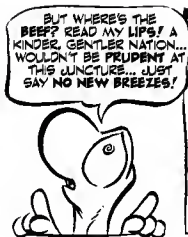
UH-
HUH.



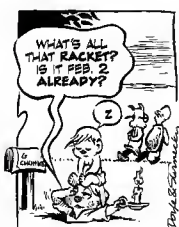
I RE-MEMBERED
ONE---FOR YOU
IF YOU WANT IT.

POGGONE,
PORKYPINE,
YOU NEVER
FORGETS.











WE LIVE IN RESOLUTIONARY
TIMES, CHURCHY---THE WHOLE
WORLD IS WILDLY BETTERIN' ITSELF
WHILST WE STAND IDLIN' BY!

MUST
WE STAND?
CAN'T WE
SIT?

THIS IS SERIOUS!
THE RESOLUTION
GAP WIDENS!
WE GOTTA GAIN
SOME RESOLVE
---AN' PRONTO!

I REALLY DON'T SEE
HOW A FEW LIL' NEW
YEAR'S RESOLUTIONS
CAN MAKE THAT BIG
A DIFFERMENTS---

AND THAT,
FRIEND, IS WHY
YOU'RE STILL
A TURTLE!

HEY, DON'T
BLAME ME!
SOCIETY
MADE ME A
TURTLE!

1-5
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Doye & Flinnick

OWL, YA CAN'T RIGHTLY
BLAME ME FOR BEIN' A
TURTLE---I WAS BORN
THIS WAY!

TRUMPH!

I WAS RAISED AS A
TURTLE FROM A PUP---
MY PARENTS DRESSED
ME LIKE A TURTLE---I
WAS CALLED A TURTLE
AT SCHOOL---I PLAYED
TINY TURTLE GAMES...

I WAS
---HEY!
WHAT'S
WRONG WITH
BEIN' A TURTLE
ANYWAYS?

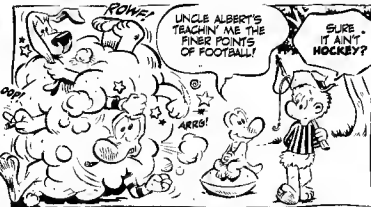
DON'T ASK
ME---I'M NOT
THE ONE MAKIN'
EXCUSES FOR IT.

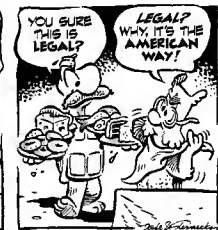
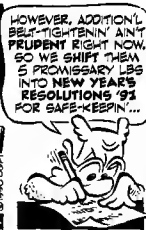
WELL, I TAKE
IT ALL BACK!
THERE'S NO
EXCUSE FOR
BEIN' A
TURTLE!

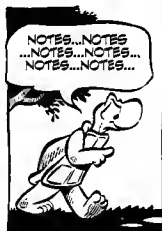
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Doye & Flinnick





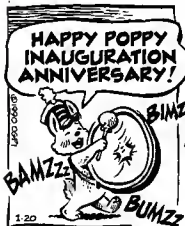


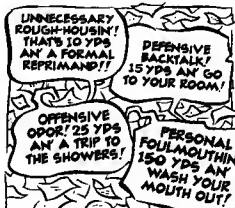
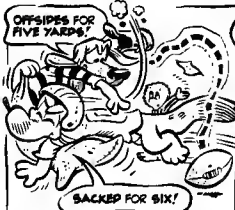


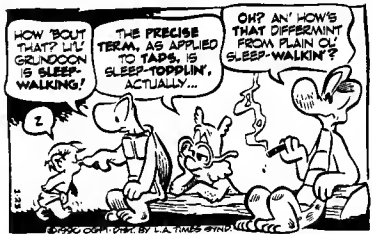






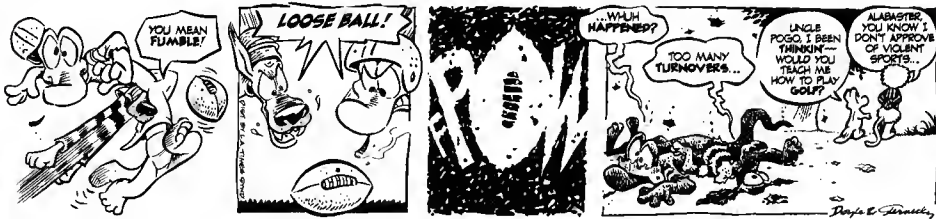
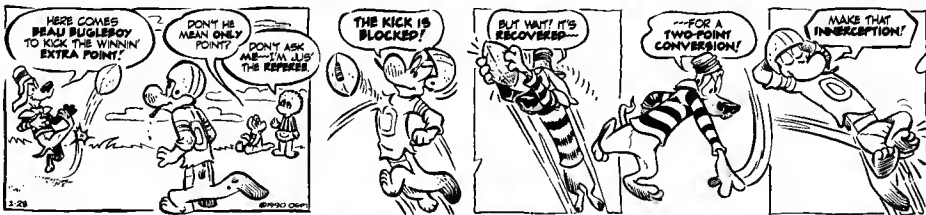






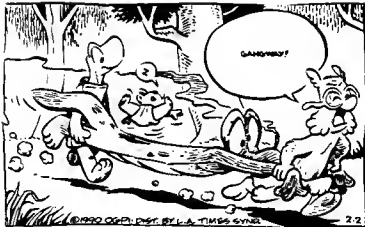






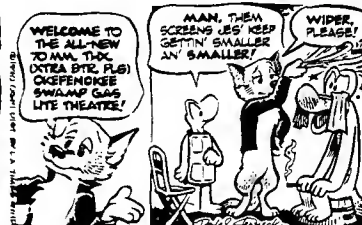




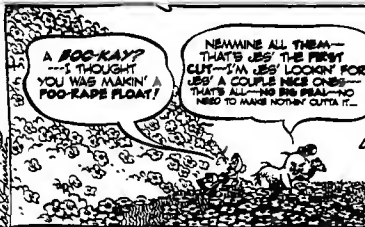
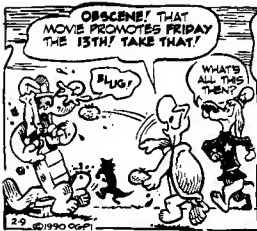


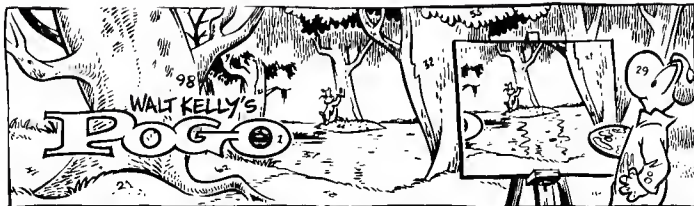


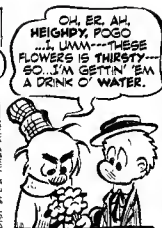
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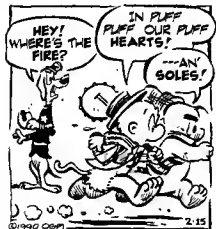




PUFF RIGHT---
PUFF PUFF
HEY, PUFF YER
SHOE'S UNTIED.



2:34



2:15



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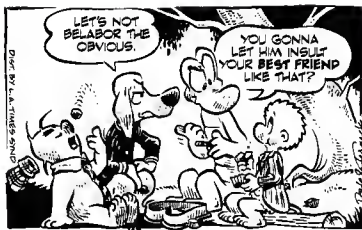


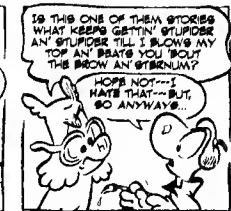
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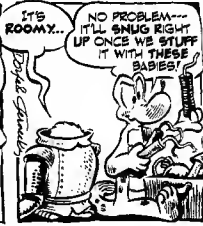
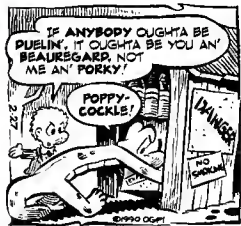
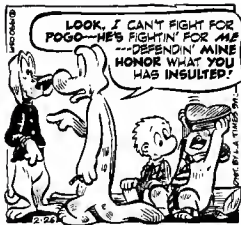


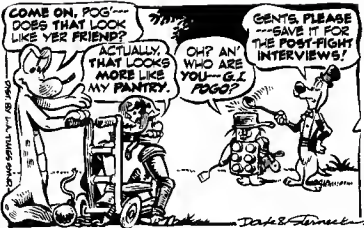
















YOU OKAY, PORGY? I'M
REAL SORRY 'BOUT BLOWIN'
YOU UP LIKE THIS...



IT'S ALL RIGHT, POGO---
BEIN' BLOWED UP WEREN'T NEAR
AS BAD AS I THINK IT WOULD BE...

3.5

Deer & Torneck

I JES' HOPE THE SAME GOES
FOR BLOWIN' BACK DOWN.



WELL, I DON'T EXPECT
IT'LL BE TOO DIFF'RENT---
'CEPT FOR THAT PART
AT THE VERY END.

NOW
HERE'S A
SCARY
THOUGHT...



OWL, WHY DO
YOU PERSIST IN
GIVIN' ME THE
TWIDDLETUMS
RIGHT AFORE
I EATS?



IT SAYS HERE
NASA IS PLANNIN'
TO SHOOT 44 NEW
SATELLITES INTO
OUTER SPACE
BY 1995.



YEH, SO?

SO? DO YOU KNOW HOW
MANY THINGS IS ALREADY
FLOATIN' 'ROUND UP THERE?
YOU KNOW HOW MANY?

NO, HOW MANY?



GOBS AN' GOBS!
THAT'S HOW MANY!



OWL, YOU
ALLUS LOSE
ME WITH THAT
SCIENTIFICAL
TALK...



Deer & Torneck

'CORDIN' TO THIS
REPORT, WE ALREADY GOT 1,874
SATELLITES AS WELL AS 4978
MISC. OBJECTS CLUTTERIN' UP
EARTH'S ORBIT...

MISC?
WHAT'RE
THOSE?

LIKE ETC'S,
ONLY MORE
ABBR'D.

AN' WHAT A MISC!
JES' LISSEN TO ALL
THE COSMIC DEBRIS
WE'S LEFT UP THERE---
BLOWN BOOSTERS,
REJECTED RETROS,
OLD TANG JARS...

MAN! I NEVER
REALIZED
ASTRONAUTS
WAS SUCH
LITTERBUGS!

I NEVER
REALIZED YOU
WAS SUCH A
LITTERBRAIN.

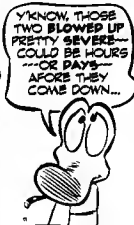
CHURCHY, DON'T YOU
CARE ATALL ABOUT HOW WE IS
TRASHIN' TH' ASTROSPHERE?

OUTTA SPACE,
OUTTA MIND.

YET---
BUT WHAT IF
ALIEN BEANS
HAPPEN TO
ROCKET BY AN'
SEE ALL THE
GARBAGE WE IS
LEFT ORBITIN' ABOUT?

WHAT KINDA
IMPRESSION IS
THAT GONE
CREATE?

A PERTY
ACCURATE
ONE.









Heavens! The beast is
devourin' the mortal remains
of Pogo and Porkypine!

NOW LET'S
NOT JUMP
TO ANY—

BAD
PUPPOG!
EATIN' POGO
AN' PORKY!
BAR, BAD
PUPPOG!

SHAME!!

YEH, SHAME—
YOU'RE GONNA
SPOIL YOUR
PINNER!

Y'KNOW, I
WOULN'TA
FIGGERED
POGO FOR
HAVIN' SO
MANY
SEEDS...

DEAR "EGG
AN' "E FALLEN
REMAINS OF POGO
AN' PORKY ATALL—
LES' SOME BADLY
BRUISED FRUIT!

Truly?

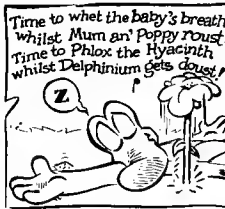
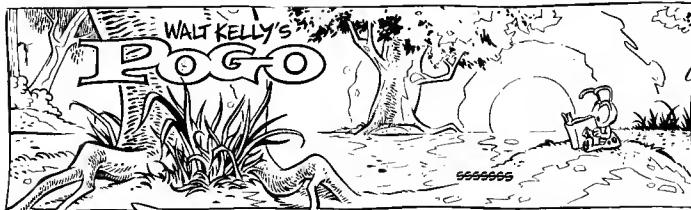
Melon
from
Heaven?
It's a
miracle!

MIRACLE?
—IT'S A
BLESSED
MESS!

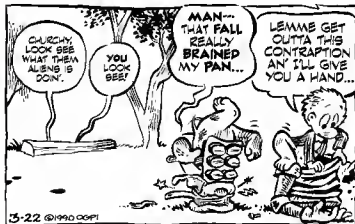
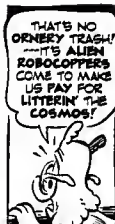
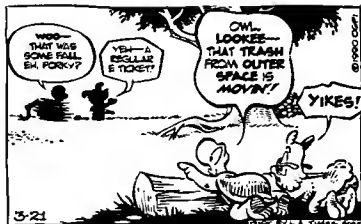
HEAVENLY
TWO—

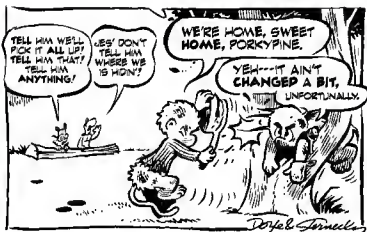
I'M
TELLIN' YOU
—WHAT GOES
UP MUST
COME DOWN!
GIMME THAT
PIE AN' I'LL
PROVE IT!

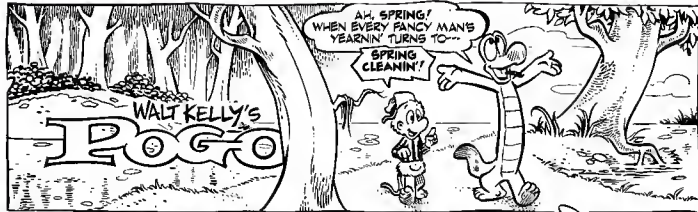
FORGET IT!
I IS ALREADY
LOST HALF MY
LUNCH ON
THIS GRAVITY
SCAM!











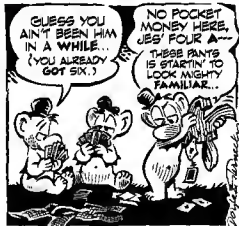


The following note from the LA Times syndicate came with these strips. It explains the apparent misdating of the strips. The file names are correct.

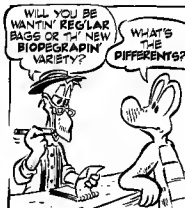
"The deletion of a week of baseball strips due to the strike resulted in a misdating of the proofs you have received.

"The week labled April 2 is actually the week of March 26. Since time prohibits our sending entirely new proofs, we are including substitute dates for your layouts. A corrected version of [the week of April 9] will follow shortly."

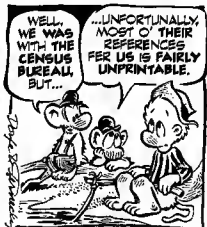
I think they had substitute strips prepared to give to newspapers that didn't go on strike, but then the strike didn't materialize so the baseball strips were never used. As far as I know they have not appeared anywhere.

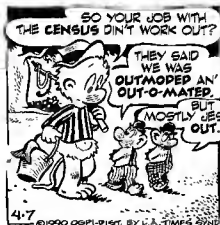


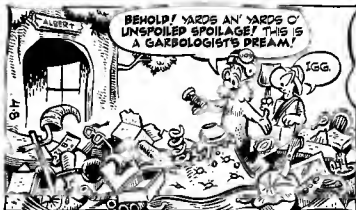


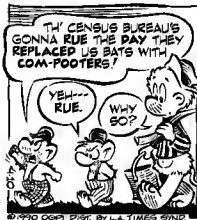








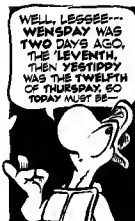


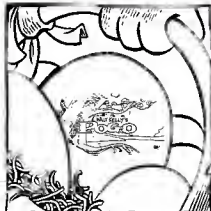


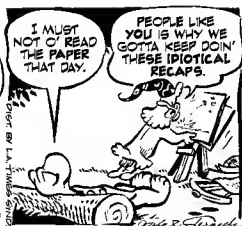


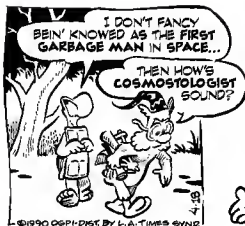


DIST. BY L.A. TIMES Synd.









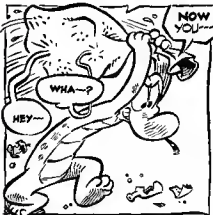
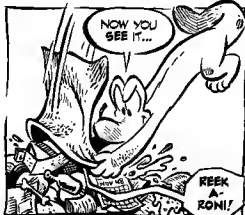


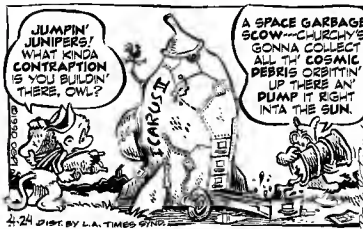


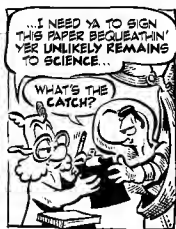
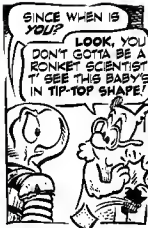
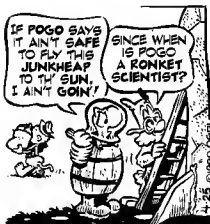
Earth Day 1990

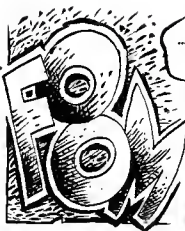


©1990 DCF



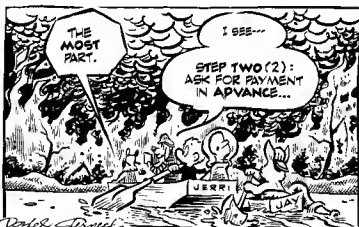


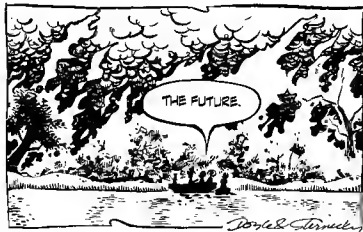




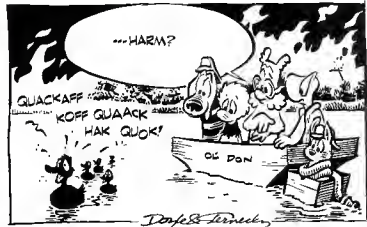












LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE---A LIL' TRASH FIRE LIKE THAT CAN'T LAST THAT MUCH LONGER...

I DUNNO---A DUMP THAT SIZE MIGHT GO ANOTHER WEEK---OR MONTH---OR THREE...

5-9

©1990 C&P-I, INC. BY L.A. TIMES SYND.

THREE MONTHS? C'MON!

OH, THAT'S NOTHIN'...

---COMPARED TO HOW LONG IT'S GONE TAKE YOU TO PAY FOR THE WHOLE MESS...

FRESH PENCILS, CAP'N?

Dale & Stanely

YOU'RE IN LUCK, OWL--- WE'RE HAVIN' A BIG SALE ON ENVIRONMENTAL DISASTERS THIS MONTH...

YOU'RE CHARGIN' ME? FOR WATCHIN' A DUMP FIRE?!

THIS AIN'T A CHARGE---IT'S MORE A FINE.

FINE? BUT IT WAS A HONEST ACCIDENT!

WELL, HOW ABOUT WE FORGET THE SALES TAX THEN?

HERE--- PAY THIS.

PAY IT? I CAN'T EVEN PRONUNCIATE IT!

SURE YA CAN--- ONE, OH OH OH, OH OH OH, OH OH OH, OH OH OH, OH OH OH...

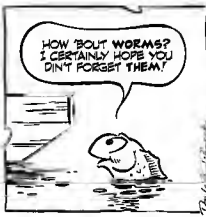
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5-10

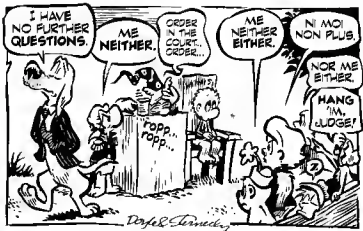
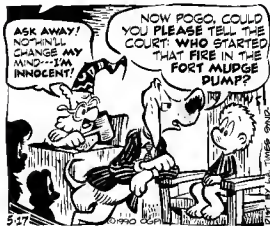
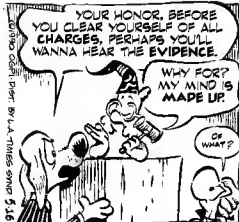
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Dale & Stanely













STARRING BEAUREGARD BUGLEBOY AS DET. DOG GRAY
AND FEATURING SPECIAL GUEST STAR CHURCHILL LAFEMME
DOING AN AMAZING MADONNA SIMULATION!

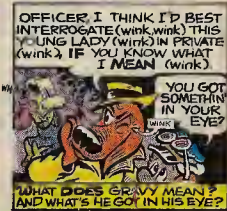
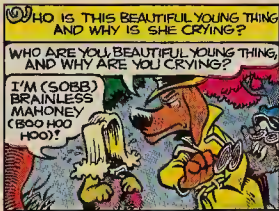
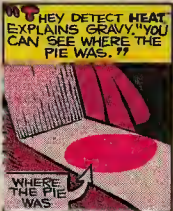
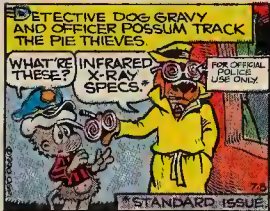
Rog Gravy's

RUBES' GALLERY

MR. MIGGLE
AKA "THAT MR. MIGGLE"
AKA "OL' MAN MIGGLE"
AKA "THE BEAK" AKA
"MR. ALL-SALES-FINAL"
AKA "MR. NO-REFUNDS"
AKA "MR. THIS-AIN'T-
A-LIBRARY-MISTERY"
AKA "THE THUMB" AKA
"MR. THUMB-ON-THE-
SCALE" AKA "LES."



NOT ACTUALLY WANTED FOR ANYTHING.





CHURCHY, I SEE YOU
SURVIVED FRIDAY THE 13TH
IN YER LUCKY CHARM PIT!

JES' GOES TO
SHOW---A FELLA
CAN NEVER HAVE
TOO MUCH LUCK.

WELL, SINCE
YOU DIN'T GET
ANY CHONKLIT
PIE YESTIDDY,
I BRUNG YOU
SOME TODAY...

THAT'S
MIGHTY
THOUGHTY
OF YOU,
POGO!

MY
PLEASURE.

BUT... HEY!
...MY ARMS...
I'M STUCK!

POGO!

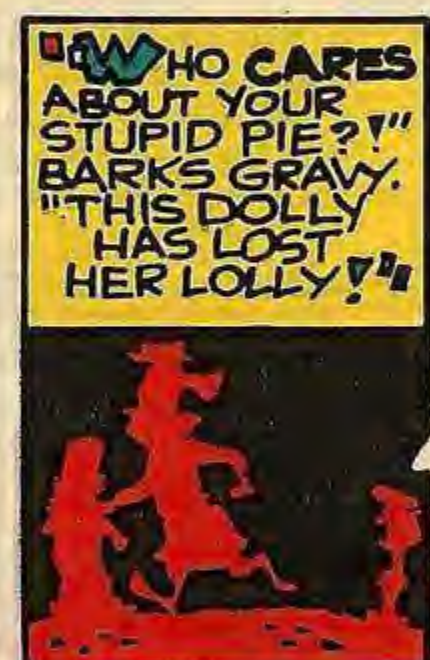
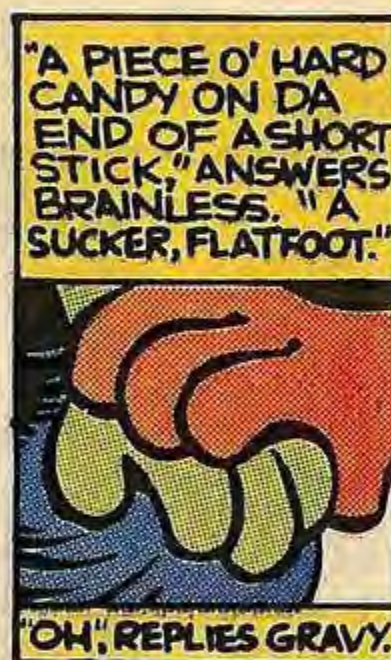
I GUESS A
FELLA CAN HAVE
TOO MUCH LUCK,
HUH, FELLA?



STARRING BEAUREGARD BUGLEBOY AS DET. DOG GRAVY
(MERCHANDISE NOW AVAILABLE IN STORES EVERYWHERE).

GRIME STOPPERS TEXTBOOK
Keep Your Streets Clean!

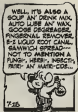
A LITTLE HYDROGEN PEROXIDE WILL TAKE UP UNSIGHTLY BLOOD STAINS EASILY.



NEXT WEEK IT'S ALL OVER!









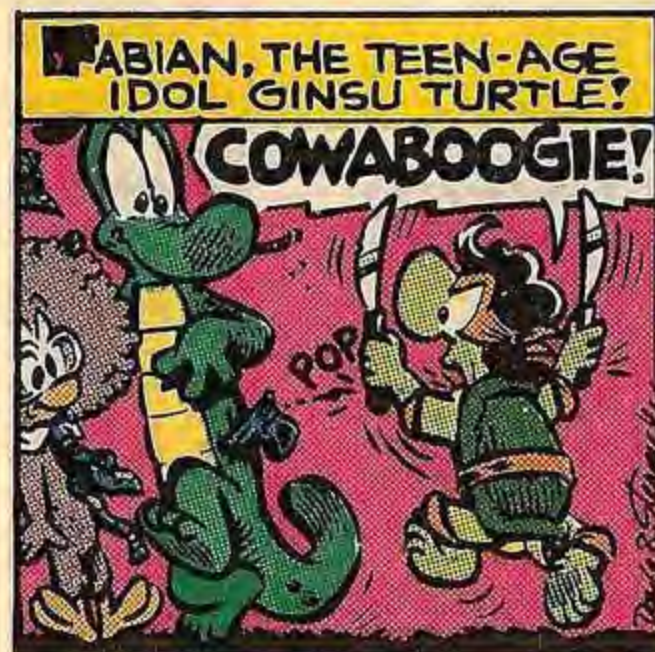
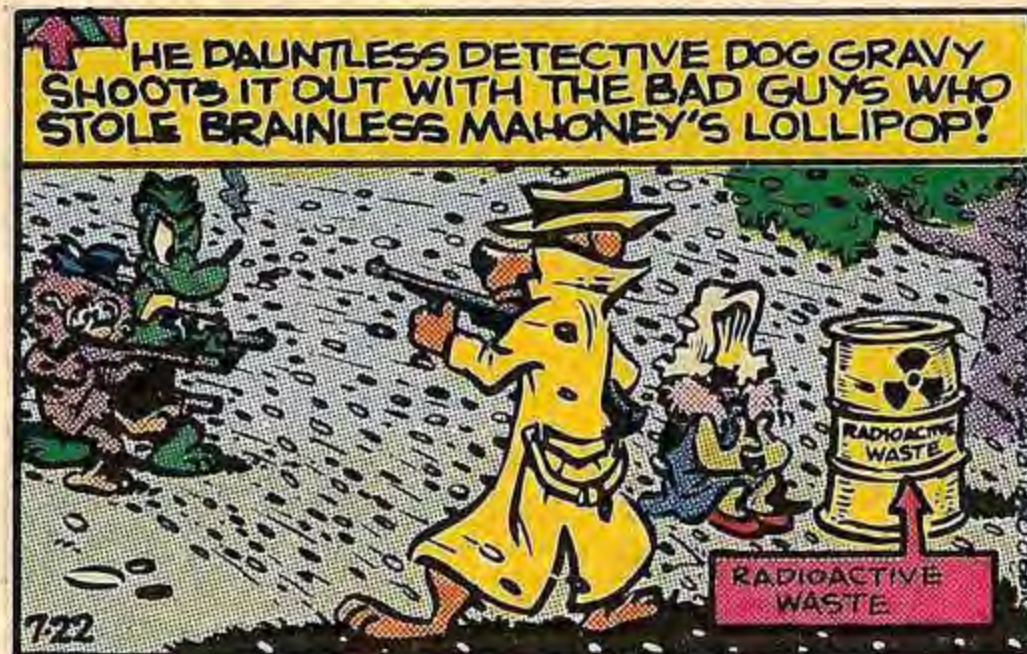




CRIME WHOMPERS TEXTBOOK

Common
Street
Courtesy

IT IS NOT
NECESSARY
TO THANK A
MUGGER FOR
SPARING YOUR
LIFE, BUT IT
HELPS.



This panel contains graphic violence unsuitable for viewing in a family newspaper. Those wishing a complete description of what may have transpired here should ask any small child, who watches this sort of thing every afternoon on television.



HEY, WHAT'S GOIN' ON?

LUCY?

HEARAH!

I SEEN
THIS.

CHANGES TH'
CHANNEL.

OH
PORT!

SEEN IT.

NEXT
CHANNEL.

LAUREA ARBORE!
I'VE CHANNELING
SPIRITS FROM THE
ANCIENT PAST!

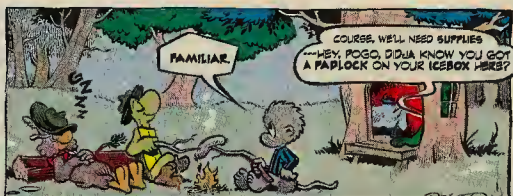
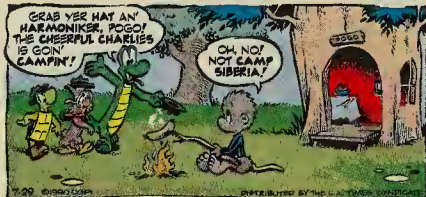
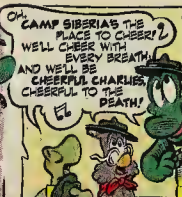
WIL-MA!

THE
DISTANT
ANCIENT
PAST!

SEEN
THIS
TOO.

YEA, BUT
THIS IS A
CLASSIC!









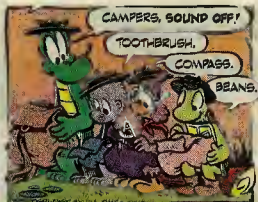
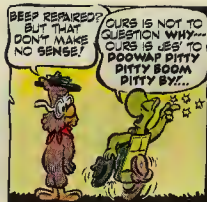
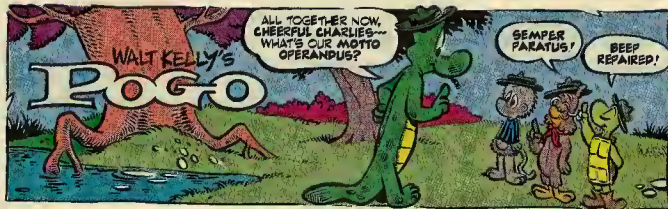




THE
BLACK
ON THE
LUNGS









ART BY L. A. THOMPSON









YOU THIEVIN' BATS!
GIVIN' BACK MY SMOKE!

RELAX,
ALBERT—THERE'S
SMOKE ENOUGH
TO GO ROUND!

YOU—HE IS
SENDIN' FLENNY
UP YER WAY!

YOU CAN KEEP
YER DOGNAS
SECOND-HAND
SMOKE!

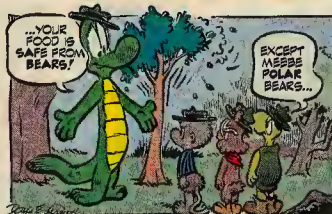
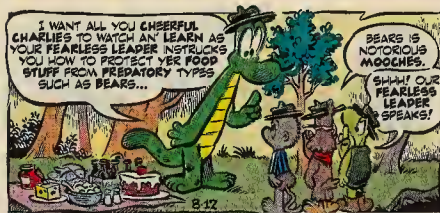
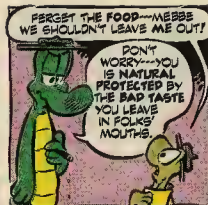
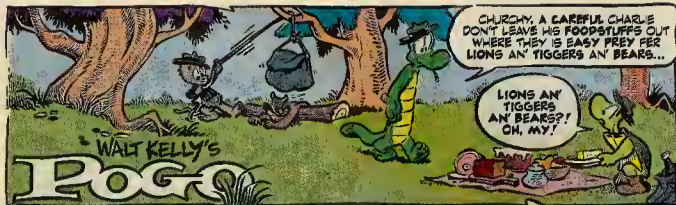
HEAVENS
HEAR, FELLAS—
WATCH THIS!

SMOKE
RINGS!

IN STEREO!

AN' NOW—
OUT HIS
ADAPTATION!













YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! SHACK'S BILLOWIN' OUTTA UNCLE ALBERT AN' HE AN'T EVEN HEARD HIS SEEGAR!

I SEE. WELL, WISH I COULD HELP SON.



MUCH AS I'D LOVE T' EXTINGUISH YER UNCLE, HE STILL OWES US 25¢ FOR SERVICES RENDERED WAY BACK LAST... LAST...

5/28/29



BUT YOU JUS' GOTTA HELP UNCLE ALBERT!

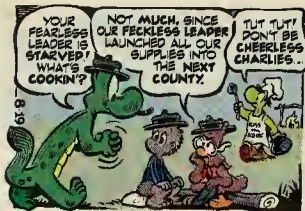
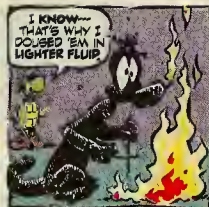
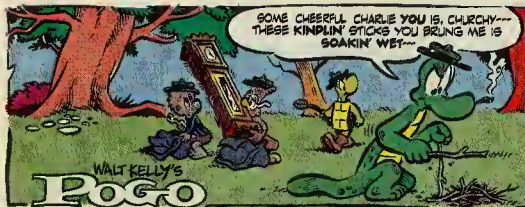
HERE-- I'LL PAY.



PUT YER MONEY AWAY, CHIL-- JES' PROMISE YOU'LL NEVER GIVIN' ANOTHER LOOK LIKE THAT AGAIN!

















FIRST YOU CAN'T
SELL CIGARETTES TO
TADS! THEN ANNOITIES!
THEN WOMEN! AN' NOW
NOT EVEN ANIMALS!



IT'S
TOUGH, ALL
RIGHT.

IT'S GETTIN' SO
YOU CAN'T SELL
A CIGARETTE TO
SAVE YER LIFE
NOWADAYS!



IT'S JES
LIKE YOU SAID--
ALL OUR BEST
CUSTOMERS
IS DEAD...

THAT'S
IT!



CIGARETTES TARGETED
TO THE PEARLY DEPARTED!
HOW'S THAT GRAB YOU?

LIVE
THIS!





GATHER 'ROUND THE CAMPFIRE,
MY CHEERFUL CHARLES---IT'S TIME
TO TELL HORRORIBLE STORIES!

IF WE GATHER
ANY MORE 'ROUND
THIS CAMPFIRE, WE
IS GONE BE IN IT.

WHY CAN'T
WE TELL NICE
STORIES? WHY
DO THEY GOTTA
BE SCARY
STORIES?



IT AIDS THE
DIGESTION.

YEH BUT
WHOSE?

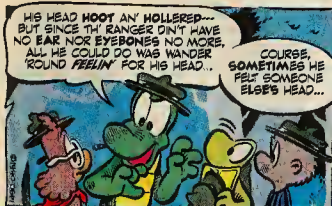


THIS HERE'S A STORY 'BOUT THE
ABSENT-MINDED PARK RANGER
WHO FORGOT HIS HEAD 'CAUSE
IT WASN'T SCREWED ON---

OOO---
I IS ALLUS
AFRAID O' THAT
HAPPENIN'
TO ME!



SEEMS HE WAS
WALKIN' THROUGH
THESE WOODS
ONE DAY AN' SAW
THIS LITTLERBUG---
AN' HE JES'
LOST HIS HEAD!



HIS HEAD HOOT AN' HOLLERED---
BUT SINCE TH' RANGER DINT HAVE
NO EAR NOR EYEBONES NO MORE,
ALL HE COULD DO WAS WANDER
'ROUND FEELIN' FOR HIS HEAD...

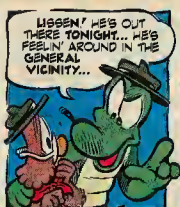
COURSE,
SOMETIMES HE
FELT SOMEONE
ELSE'S HEAD...



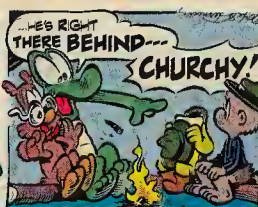
...AN'
RIPPED IT
OFF OUTTA
SPITE!



THEY SAY HE STILL
WANDERS HERE'BOUTS...
FEELIN' AROUND FER OTHER
FOLKS' HEADS TO RIP OFF...



LISSEN! HE'S OUT
THERE TONIGHT... HE'S
FEELIN' AROUND IN THE
GENERAL
VICINITY...



...HE'S RIGHT
THERE BEHIND---

CHURCHY!



IS IT SAFE TO COME OUT?
IS THE SCARY PART OVER?

DEPENDS ON
HOW YOU FEEL
'BOUT GHOSTS...

HERE'S THE PLAN—WE'LL
MARKET A NEW CIGARETTE
FOR LOYAL SMOKERS WHO
PROPPED THEIR FORMER
BRAND WHEN THEY DIED!

THAT'S A THOUSAND
POTENTIAL CUSTOMERS
EVERY SINGLE DAY!
WHAT DO YOU THINK?



ACTUALLY, I ASKED YOU
WHAT YOU THINK OF
MY BUSINESS PLAN?

I'M TRYING
NOT TO.

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YOU REALLY THINK WE CAN
SELL CIGARETTES TO FOREIGN
SMOKERS WHO HAS BECOME
CURRENT DECREASED FOLK?

WELL, FIRST WE GOTTA
SNIP OFF THESE FILTERS—
DEAD FOLKS PREFER
A STRONG CIGARETTE.



YOU ACTUALLY
BELIEVE EX-
LIVE SMOKERS
WILL BUY THESE
THINGS?



WHY NOT?
IT'S A PRODUCT
THEY KNOW
AN' TRUST?



THINK I WONDER ABOUT
IS HOW THEY GONNA PAY...

THEY ALREADY
HAVE, BOSS—THEY
ALREADY HAVE.



LESSEN UP, BATS—I'M HEARIN'
MY SHERIFF'S HAT, AN' SO WESSBY
ORDER YOU TO VACATE ALBERT'S
HIDEOUS CORPUS POST HASTE!

YOU HEARD
HIM—GIT!

LESSEN
A BAPDE,
COPPER!

8:30



VERY WELL

CHEAP
TIM? WE'RE
STAYIN'!

WE'RE
SQUATTERS!

YEH—THAT'S
ALL THOSE
ROOM FOLK!



CHAPT?

THAT
TEARS IT? I
IS DIGESTIN'
THEM!

CANNIBOLES!

LUNCH
BREAK!

BOAT
TIME!



YOU BATS LEAVE ME NO OTHER CHOICE—I'VE COMANDANT PIGEON!

HAVE GO AHEAD ANY TRY!

WE'RE INDIGESTIBLE!

Nobody CAN STOMACH US!



ALBERT, YOU'RE A LOYAL SMOKE—CASE TO SAMPLE A NEW CIGARETTE SPECIALLY FOR DEAD POLICE!

NO, BUT I'LL HAVE THREE NEW CUSTOMERS FOR YOU IN JUST A MINUTE OR SO.

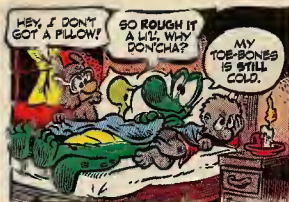
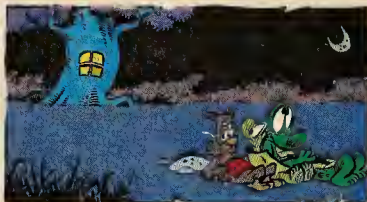
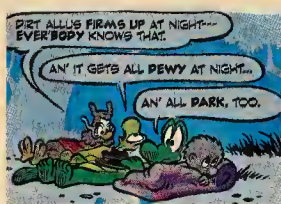
HEY, WHAT'S THE COMIN' UP THROUGH THE FLOORBOARD?

RUN THE LIFEBOATS!

THE WALLS IS CLOSIN' IN!

Panel 10 of 12







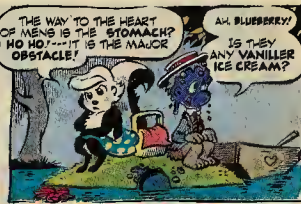
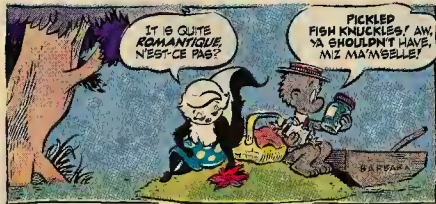
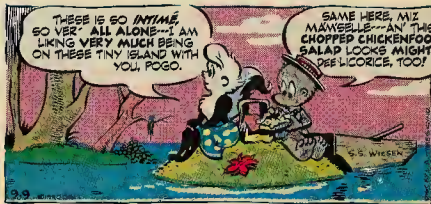
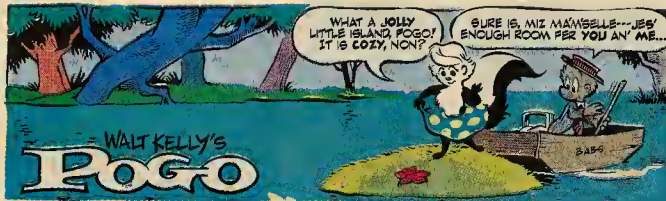












9-10

I S'POSE I OUGHTA
THANK YOU FELLERS FER
FLUSHIN' THEM CHAIN-
SMOKIN' PESTS OUTEN
MY INNARDS.

WELL,
THAT'S WHAT
YOU PAY US
FOR---AHM.

I DO GOTTA
SAY---THAT WAS
PERTY CLEVER,
DECLARIN' ME
A NO-SMOKIN'
ZONE...



THANKY
FOR NOT
SMOKIN'.

Pre-emptive Cigar
Extinguishment...
THAT'LL BE ANOTHER
TWO BITS, ALBERT.



Wags & Trenches







OUCH... OOO... THIS
NO-SHORN' WHAMMOOLE
DON'T COME OFF EASY!
HAND ME THAT PAINT
SCALPER, WOODCHAP?



YOWP!
YOO!
OW OW!
YEE!

IS IT REALLY
WORTH ALL THAT
PAIN AN' SUFFERIN'
JES' SO'S YOU CAN
TAKE AN' MIOOTINE
YERSELF?



YESS!
YOWCH!
YOW!
AAAH, THAT
SMARTS!

I GIVE UP.



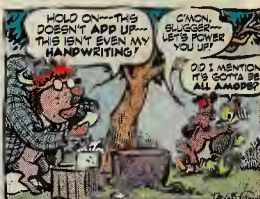
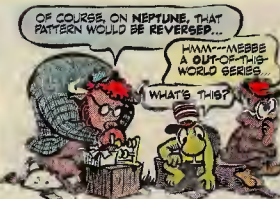
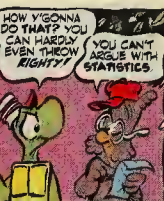
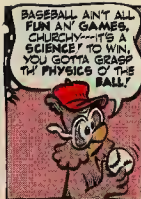
POGO, ALL THIS GASS
YOU KEEPS GIVIN' ME ABOUT
MY SEEGARS MAKES ME THINK
MESSS YOU AINT HONEST AN'
TOLLY MY FRIEND!

OF COURSE
I'M YOUR FRIEND
ALBERT--AN' I'LL
STILL BE YOUR
FRIEND EVEN IF YOU
KEEP ON SMOGIN'...

JES' NOT
FOR AS LONG
IS ALL...

KACHEN FISHEN

©
Terry O'Connell









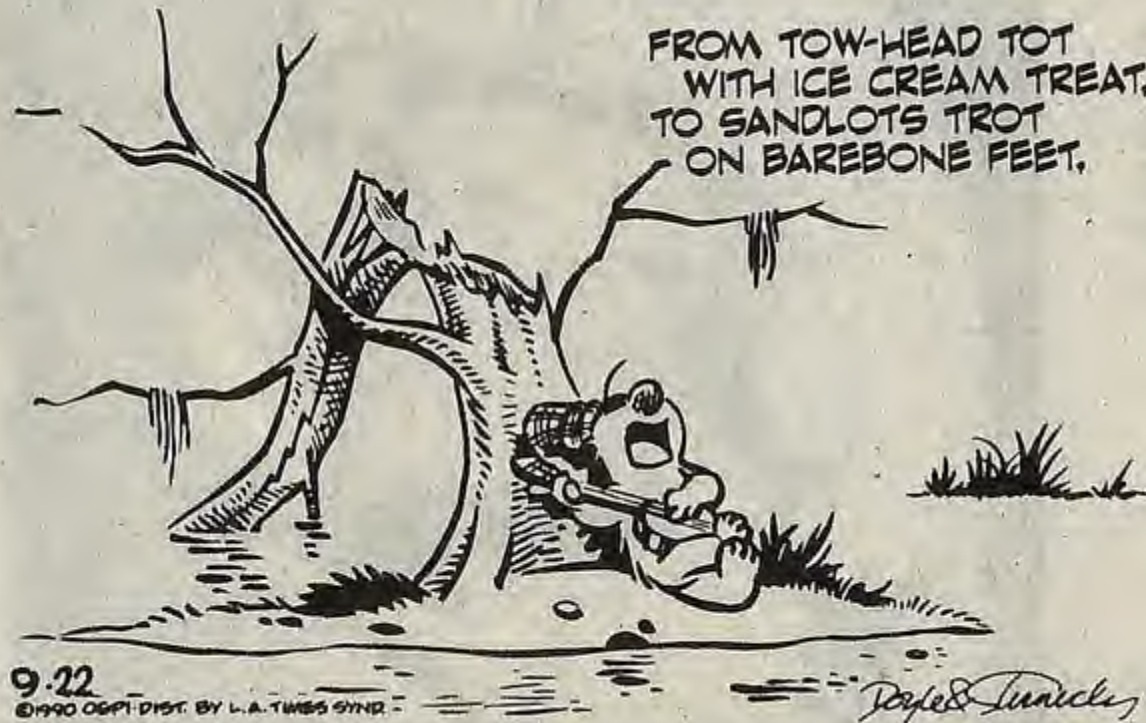




FROM TOW-HEAD TOT
WITH ICE CREAM TREAT,
TO SANDLOTS TROT
ON BAREBONE FEET.

FORGET ME NOT,
MY FLEET HEART BEAT,
ON NIGHTS BEGOT
SO BUTTERSWEET.

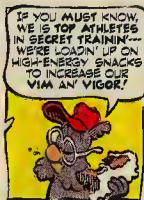
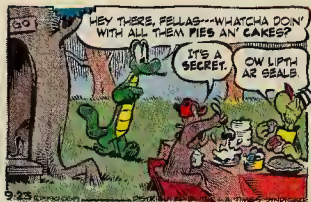
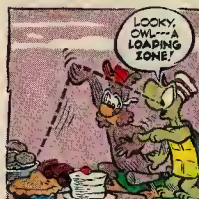
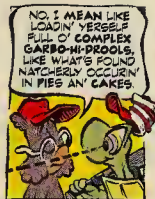
MY SUMMER'S SHOT,
MY FALL I'LL GREET,
I'LL MISS THE HOT,
BUT NOT THE HEAT.



9.22

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OMG, IT WAS YOU WHO BUILT
DOWN THE DUMP AN' IS THEREBY
RESPONSIBLE FOR DESTROYIN'
ALL THE CONTENTS HEREIN!



YOU'RE
RIGHT—I AM
GUILTY.



ARE YOU DON'T
WANTS FEEL THAT
BAD--IT WAS
ONLY GARBAGE,
AFTER ALL.



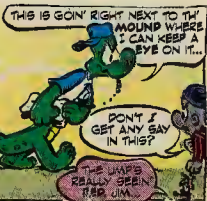
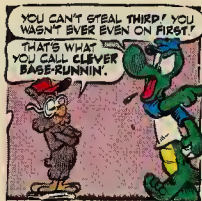
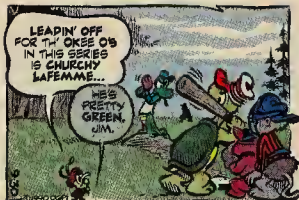
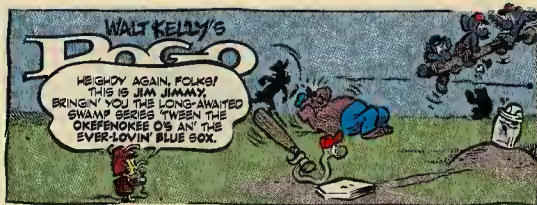
ONLY SACRAGE?
POLICE WASTED
THEIR WHOLE
LIVES FILLIN'
THE DUMP!

ALL RIGHT GO
YOU'RE GOIN'
BUT YOU'RE
SORRY GIN.









ALL THAT GARBAGE UP
IN SNACKS--NEVER TO BE
RECYCLED--ONLY UNCYCLED--
AND NOW GONE FOREVER...

DON'T WORRY--
WE CAN ALWAYS
MAKE MORE...

YES, BUT CAN
WE MAKE IT FAST
ENOUGH TO KEEP
UP WITH THE
DEMAND?

SURE--

IT SEEMS TO BE
THE ONLY THING WE'RE
GETTING BETTER AT.

WHAT WE GOTTA DO IS
SURVEY TH' CURRENT GARBAGE
SITUATION TO SEE IF WE IS
PRODUCIN' ENOUGH TO MEET
OUR FUTURE NEEDS!



NO. I DONT
RELISH SURVEYIN'
AROUND IN OTHER
FOLKS' TRASH--
DO YOU?



POINT TAKEN--
WHERE IS THEM
BATS WHEN YOU
NEED THEM?



USUAL AS
FAR AWAY AS
POSSIBLE.



FRANKLY, YOU
CATCHED US BY
SURPRISE.



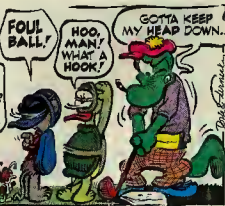
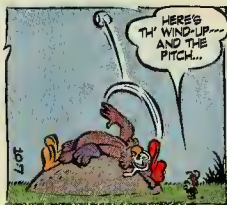
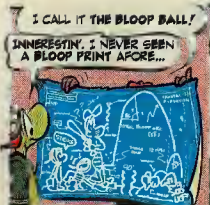
GR. KINDLY
GIT YER FOOT
OFFA MY
HAND.

















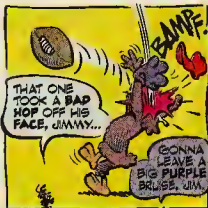
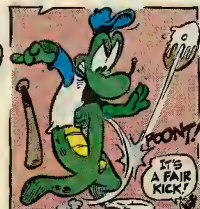
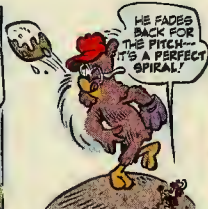
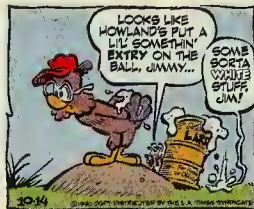
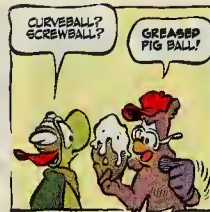
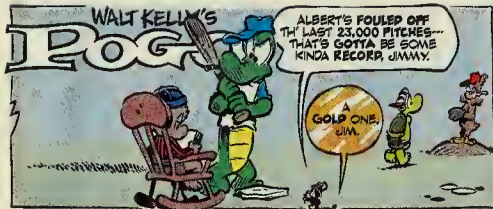




DAN











**C'MON, LET'S GET PICKIN'!
WE GOTTA CATEGORIZE
ALBERT'S GARBAGE BY
NAME, RANKNESS, AN'
CEREAL BOXES!**

HOW WOULD
YA CATEGORIZE
THIS? ANIMULE,
VEG'TABLE, OR
MINESTRONE?

☒ OTHER.

OKAY THEN,
SMART GUY. HOW
'BOUT *THIS*?

☒ **ANOTHER
OTHER.**

I IS
BEGINNIN'
TO DETECK A
PATTERN
HERE...

IN TERMS OF ALBERT'S
HALF-ET-UP SAMWICHES,
I COUNT THIRTEEN.

MAKE
THAH
TWELEB.

RIGHT. THAT'S
EVER'THING---
ANY GARBAGE
WE MISSED?

HOW
'BOUT ALL
THE STUFF
IN THE
ICE BOX?

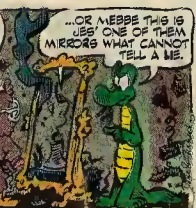
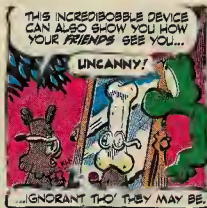
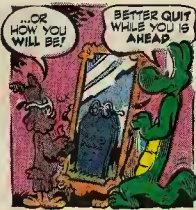
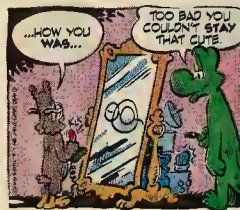
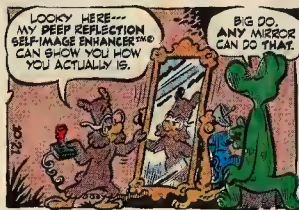
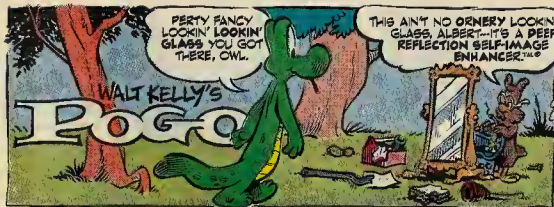
FOOD DON'T QUALIFY AS
GARBAGE 'TIL IT'S BEEN ET.

PRECISELY.

NOT SO FAST,
FELLAS---THIS
MILK IS GOT
A PITCHER OF
TH' LINDBERGH
BABY ON IT!









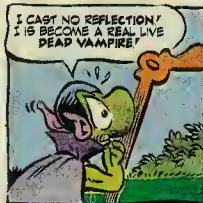
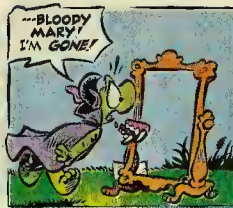
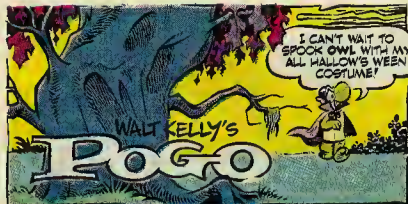














POGO'S THE IDEAL
STRAW HORSE CANDIDATE
FOR ME TO RUN AGAINST---
HE'S GOT ALL TH' QUALITIES
VOTERS HATE!



HE'S HONEST,
INTELLIGENT, FAIR
AN' OPEN-MINDED,
ONLY INNERESTED
IN FOLKS OTHER
THAN
HISSELF...



AN' TO TOP IT
OFF, HE ACTUALLY
B' LIEVES IN THE
BILL O' RIGHTS!



VOTERS
HATE
THAT?

WELL, MEBBE
THEY DON'T *HATE*
IT, BUT THEY SURE
DON'T SEEM TO
ELECT IT!







I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY EX-CONGRESSMAN FROG WANTS US TO SPREAD PEE ON FROG.

SO VOTERS WON'T WANNA VOTE FOR HIM, I GUESS...



HEY THERE FROG!



FRANK, I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND IT.

YEAH...
HE'S JUST GONNA WASH IT OFF.

REASON ENOUGH NOT TO VOTE FOR HIM.



Doug S. Gandy









HOW MUCH FOR ONE VOTE?

OH, THE FIRST VOTE IS ALWAYS FREE!

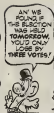


IT'S JUST ONE OF THE PERKS OF LIVING IN A DEMOCRACY!



NO, I MEAN HOW MUCH DO IT COST?

WELL, NOTHING UP FRONT, BUT IT'S AN EXCELLENT LONG-TERMED INVESTMENT.





I CAN'T READ THIS FIRST
BALLOT---TH' HANDWRITING'S
ATROCIOUS...

(AHEM)
THAT
SAYS
ME.

SHOOSH!
BALLOT COUNTIN'
IN PROGRESS

11-9

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ME? I WASN'T
EVEN RUNNIN'.

NOT
YOU ME---
ME ME!

OKAY, THAT'S ONE
FOR FROG---AN' THIS
NEXT ONE IS FOR...

MERELY.

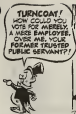
MERELY?

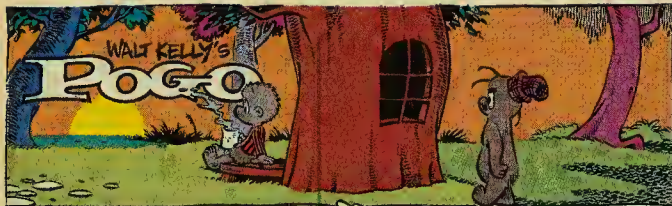
YEP, MERELY---JUST
LIKE THIS LAST ONE...

MERELY?!

CONGERSMAN
MERELY.

Dorfe & Teruich











PROMISE ME
YOU WON'T INTERRUPT
MY Joke AGAIN UNTIL I
GET TO THE PUNCHLINE.



CLOSE
MY EYES.

...SO THIS FELLA WALKS
INTO THIS BAR AN' TELLS
THE BARTENDER HE'S GOT
THE HIGHLY INTELLIGENT
TALKING DOG...



LAFF!

URF URF! HIGHLY
INTELLIGENT TALKIN'
DOG--THAT'S
RIGHT! LOOF LOOF!



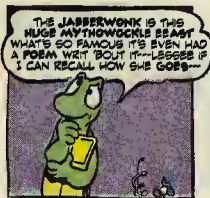
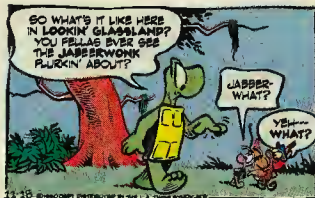
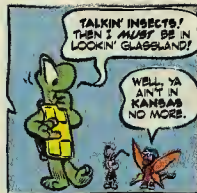
THAT'S NOT THE PUNCHLINE!



WELL, NESSIE YOU
OUGHTA GUT WHILE
YOU IS AHEAD--
THAT'S GONNA BE
HARD TO TOP...







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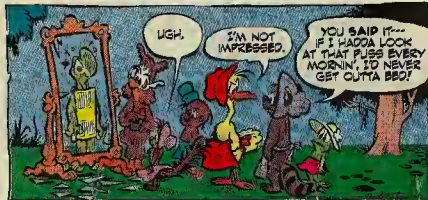
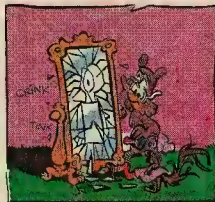
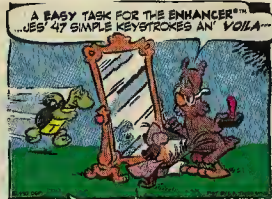
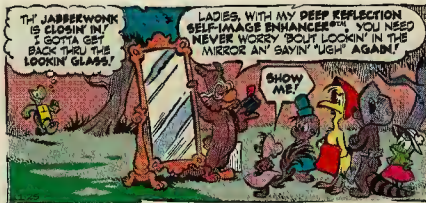
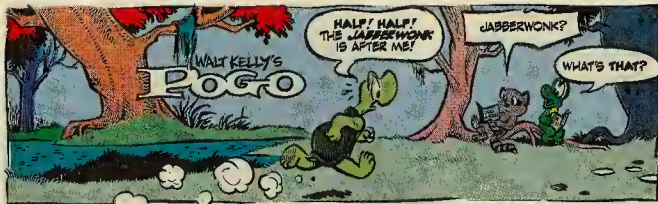


















WE'LL FIND OUT
WHAT'S IN HERE
SOON BEEEE--



...HUFF!



W?



I DON'T
ORDER A
MORDE.



DON'T
FLATTER
YOURSELF.









Top & Travel

I JES' SAW MY LIFE
PASS AFORE MY EYES.

YOU
DID?

YEP---PASSED BY
AN' KEPT ON GOIN'---
WITHOUT SO MUCH
AS A SO
LONG.

Y'KNOW,
MEBBE
THAT WAS JES' YOUR
UNCLE BALDWIN,
HERE ON A VISIT.

I DUNNO---
UNCLE BALDWIN IS
ALL BALD DOWN HIS
BACK SIDE, AN' THIS
FELLA WAS WEARIN'
A COAT---

SO I DON'T THINK WE
CAN ABSOLUTE POSITIVE
RULE OUT THE POSSIBILITY
THAT ACTUAL WAS ME.

NOT ENTIRELY---
NOT 'ROUND HERE
ANYWAYS...

PORKILY PINE!
YOU HAVE TIME FOR
SOME PETITE PIE,
PERHAPS?

I BRUNG YOU
A MESSAGE
FROM POGO.

SMEERP!

THANKS
FOR THE
PIE.

**ALORS! I
NEVER REALIZE
POGO HAS SUCH
A NICE KEESSER
ON HIM!**



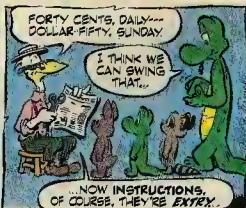
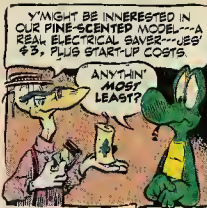








12-9 RINGSIDE ART BY C.B. THOMPSON



HEY, TADS! GET A POGO ORNAMENT FOR YOUR CRISPNESS TREE, ABSOLUTELY FREE, NO EXTRA CHARGE!

JUST SEND A SELF-ADDRESSED, STAMPED, LEGAL-SIZED ENVELOPE TO:

POGO ORNAMENT
S.O.A. TIMES SYNDICATE
218 S. SPRING STREET
LOS ANGELES, CA 90012

I DON'T GET IT,
PORKY---FIRST MIZ MA'M'SELLE
SLAPS ME AN' KISSES YOU, AN'
THEN SHE SLAPS
YOU, TOO.

MA'M'SELLES---
GO FIGGER 'EM.

Y'KNOW, I
SUSPECT YOUR
UNCLE BALDWIN
MEBBE GOT
SOMETHIN' TO
DO WITH THIS...

HMM,
MEBBE...
I WONDER
WHAT HE'S
UP TO...

HEIGHDY, I'M
YOUR GOOD
FRIEND PORKY---
WHERE'S MY
CHRISTMAS
PRESENTS?

I DUNNO---
WHERE'D YOU
LEAVE
'EM?









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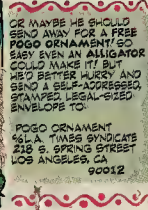
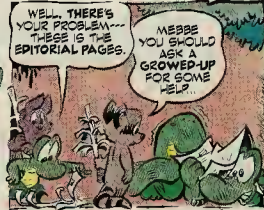
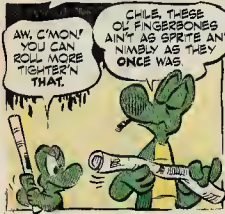
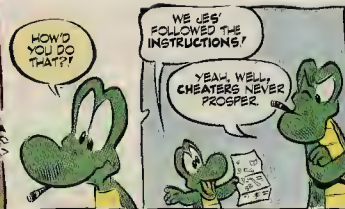


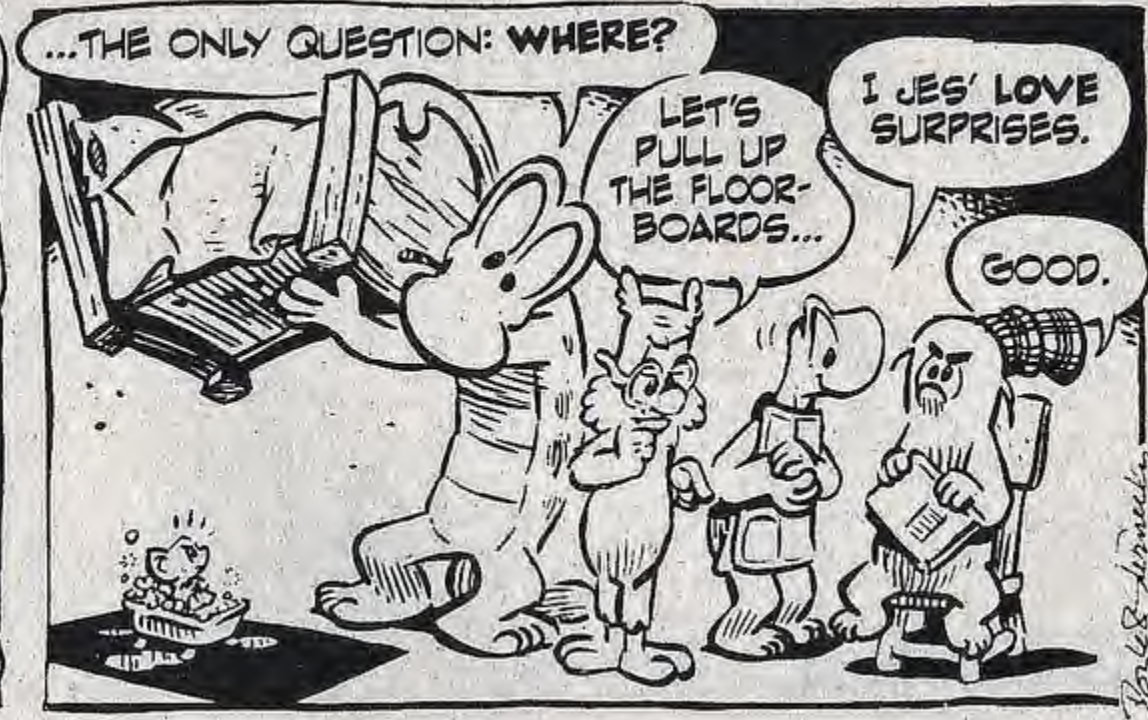
UNCLE BALDWIN,
THERE YOU IS! UH---
WHERE'D YOU GET
ALL THEM FANCY
PRESENTS?

FROM YOUR
FRIENDS.

REALLY? WELL,
THAT JES' GOES
TO SHOW---FOLKS
'ROUND HERE IS
KIND-HEARTED
TO TH' BONE.

YOU'D BETTER
HOPE SO.







12-19

I CAN'T B' LIEVE PORKY
STOLE TH' CHRISTMAS
PRESENT I WAS GONNA
GIVE POGO!

I CAN'T B' LIEVE
YOU LET HIM STEAL
THE ONE YOU WAS
GONNA GIVE ME!

WELL, WHAT
ABOUT *ME*?
I AIN'T GETTIN'
A CHRISTMAS
PRESENT FROM
YOU NOW
NEITHER!

THAT'S DIFFERMENT---YOU WAS
NEVER GONE GET ONE FROM ME
IN THE FIRST PLACE.

AW, YOU IS JES'
SAYIN' THAT TO
MAKE ME FEEL
GUILTY!

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Walter D. Smith



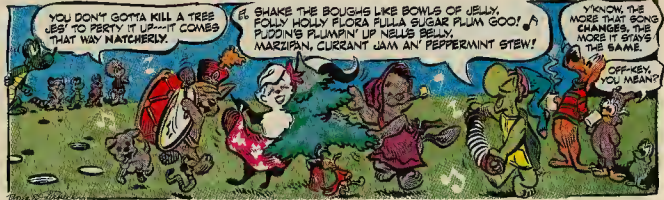


Don't we know archaic barrel,
Lullaby, Lilla Boy, Louisville Lou?
Trolley Molly
don't love Harold,
Boola boola Pensacoola
hullabaloo!

DON'T THAT
BEAT ALL? *THEY* GO
ON MERRILY CAROLIN'.
AN' YET, *I* IS GOT ALL
THE PRESENTS...

HMM---MEBBE
THEY'S MORE TO
CHRISTMAS THAN
I THINK---MEBBE
IT AIN'T ABOUT
PRESENTS ATALL---
MEBBE PRESENTS
IS BESIDES THE
POINT!...

HO
HO
HO.



THE IGNOBLESSE OF IT!
RUN OUTTA TOWN RIGHT
AFORE CHRISTMAS! AN'
BY MY FRIENDS YET!

WHERE'S THEIR
CHRISTMAS SPIRIT?
WHERE'S THEIR
GOODWILL TOWARD
MEN AN' BEASTS?!

I OUGHTA GO
BACK THERE AN'
TEACH 'EM THE
REAL MEANIN' OF
CHRISTMAS! I'D
GIVE 'EM PEACE
ON EARTH!!

ON SECOND THOUGHT,
I BETTER JES' STAY
PUT---WOULDN'T
WANNA SPOIL THE
HOLIDAY MOOD.



LUCKY YOU SHOWED
WHEN YOU DID, POGO---
I GOT SO HUNGRY
I ALMOST ATE YOUR
CHRISTMAS PRESENT.

MY PRESENT?

AW, YOU
NEVER
FORGETS.



12-26

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IT'S NOTHIN' MUCH---
DON'T GET ALL EXCITED
---JES' A BABY FLOWER
FROM MAYPRIL---AN' A
SLICE O' APPLE GRANNY
PIE FROM...I FORGET.



JUST BY L.A. TIMES AND

IT'S A
LIL' SMUSHED
---BUT IT *IS*
STILL WARM.



HEY. HEY!
YOU'RE GONE
SMUSH IT BUT
GOOD NOW!...



Dave & Hummel

12-27

I'M AFRAID I DON'T
GOT A PRESENT FOR
YOU, PORKY---YOUR
UNCLE BALDWIN...UH
...UM...ER ...WELL...

STOLE IT?

HO
HO
HO!

UNCLE BALDWIN?!

MERRY
CHRISTMAS!



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GLAD YOU'RE
BACK, UNCLE---
IN MY HEART,
I KNEW YOU
JES' COULDN'T
RUN OFF WITH
EVER'BODY'S
PRESENTS.



NOT WITH
TH' DEFECTIVE
BOATS YOU
GOT IN THIS
SWAMP.

I
OTTER
SUE.

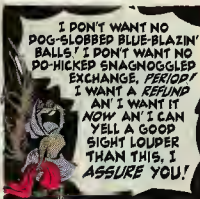
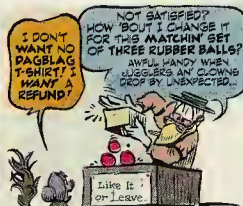
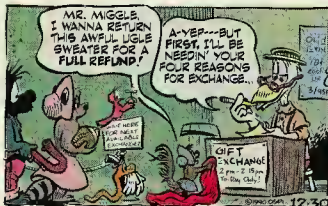
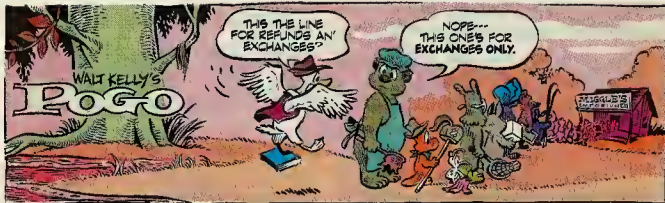
IT WAS A
CHONKLIT CAKE...

AN'
DELICIOUS!









THANKS FOR
THE HOSPITALITY,
NEPHOO, BUT I MUST
BE GOIN'...

UNCLE BALDWIN!
YOU AIN'T BALD
ALL DOWN YOUR
BACK SIDE
NO MORE!

OH, THAT'S JES'
SOME PLUGS
I HAD PUT IN---
LIKE 'EM?

SHARP. BUT AIN'T
THEY PLUGGED IN
TH' WRONG WAY?

THE PRICE OF
BEAUTY IS PAIN,
NEPHOO---YOU'LL
LEARN THAT...

...SOON
ENOUGH.

Dorfe & Turnick

HAPPY NEW
YEAR NINETEEN
NINETY-ONE!



IT'S THE FIRST
DAY O' THE FIRST
YEAR O' THE LAST
DECADE O' THE SECOND
MILLENNIUM!



1-1

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ROWR! YOWZ!

YIP!

WOOF!

YAHOO!

YAY!

HOOLAH!

ETC.!



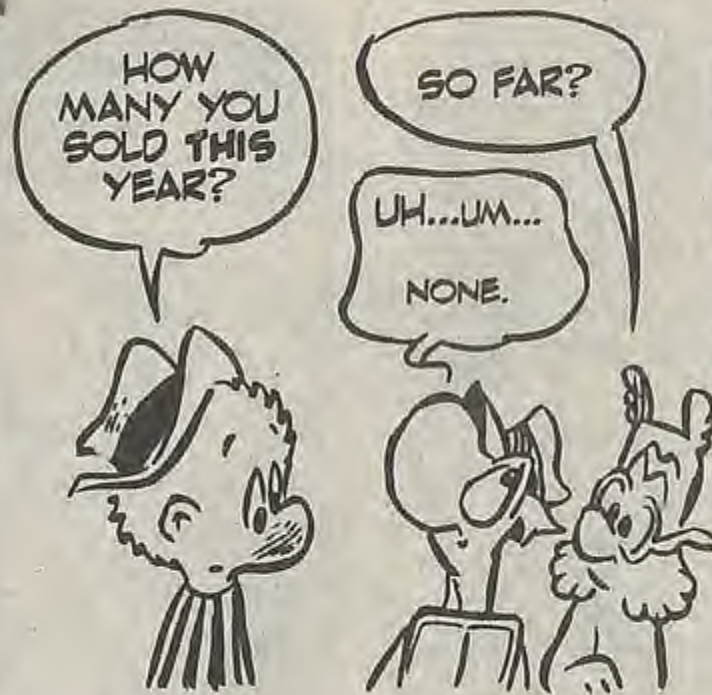
I'M
DONE.

FOR THE
DAY OR THE
DECADE?



Dave & Turney





SEE, OWL? IT AIN'T
OUR FAULT WE CAN'T SELL ANY
NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTIONS--
IT'S THIS AWFUL
SLUG-LIKE
ECONOMY...

PIFFLE!
RESOLUTIONS
IS RECESSION-
PROOFED!

THE
AMERICAN
RESOLUTION

DRINK BY L.A. TIMES 01/01/01

1-4

©1991 C&P

THE WORSE THINGS
GET, THE MORE FOLKS
RESOLVE TO DO BETTER
NEXT YEAR--IT'S A
BIG REPEAT BUSINESS!



WELL, MEBBE
PEOPLE IS
ECONOMIZIN'
THIS YEAR BY
JES' MAKIN'
LAST YEAR'S
RESOLUTIONS
OVER AGAIN.



AH, BUT THEY *CAN'T*--
THE ONES THEY MADE LAST
YEAR IS ALL BROKE!

SO WHAT? I KINDA
LIKE MY RESOLUTIONS
PRE-BROKE-IN.



Doyle & Davidson 1/1/01

WHY BREAK STALE
OLD RESOLUTIONS WHEN YOU CAN
BREAK FRESH NEW ONES FOR
JEST A FEW PENNIES MORE?

FRESH? YOU SURE?



HOW'S THIS
FOR FRESH?

*This year, I
resolve to write
1991 on my checks.
OR: I resolve
to buy
a new
calendar.*



OR THIS ONE, A
CLASSIC EVERGREEN:

*I resolve to be
kind to my fine
feathered friend(s),
lavishing him with
luxury gift items.*



GOOD THINKIN',
OWL---THEY'LL
BE LININ' UP
TO BREAK THAT
ONE...

*...fine
chonklits...
exotical
bubble
bird bath...*





LOOKS LIKE WE IS GONNA
HAFTA FIND A NEW BUSINESS TO
GO INTO---ANY IDEAS, CHURCHY?

ANY IDEAS,
POGO?

THIS CASE
FOR RENT

WELL, LIKE
THEY SAY---
"BUILD A BETTER
MOUSETRAP AN'
CATS'LL BEAT
A PATH TO
YOUR DOOR..."

MY IDEA
EGGZACKLE!

HOW CAN
THAT BE
YOUR IDEA?
I WAS
CLOSEST
TO IT!

YEAH, BUT IT WENT
IN ONE EAR AN'
OUT THE OTHER--
AN' RIGHT INTO MY
ACQUIRIN' MIND!



INNERESTIN'
THOUGHT Y'GOT
THERE, CHURCHY,
BUT IT NEEDS
WORK.

OWL IS
A DOPE.

OH, YOU
THINK SO?

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YEP---IN FACK,
THIS THOUGHT
NEEDS TO BE
TOTALLY
RETHUNK---

PLONK!

OWL IS
A DOPE.

---BY A BRAIN
WHAT KNOWS
WHAT IT'S DOIN'!

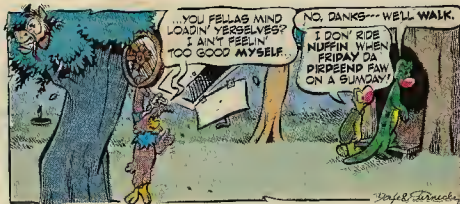
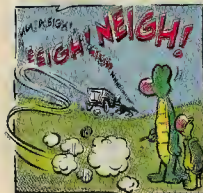
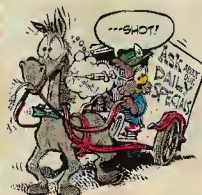
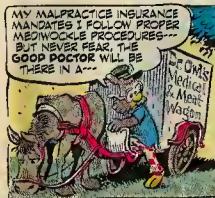
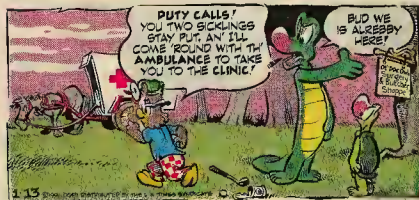
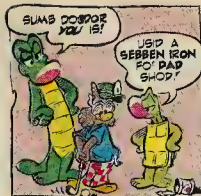
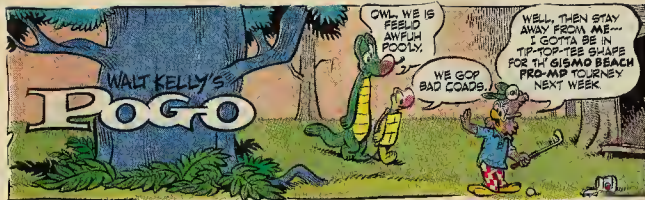
PRESTO
FACTO!

CHERCHY
IZ A
DOAP.

SOME BRAIN---
IT SPELT MY
NAME WRONG!







I HOPE YOU'RE HAPPY---
I CAN'T GET THE THOUGHT
OF YOUR UGLE MUG
OFFA MY MIND!

SERVES
YOU
RIGHT.



1-14

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WELL, I'M GONE
CLEAR MY HEAD
OF YOU, ONCE
AN' FOR KEEPS!



BEGONE!
MOVE ON!
CAST OFF!



MOOMPH.
TURTLE ON
THE BRAIN.

DON'T
COMPLAIN---
IT BEATS
YOUR USUAL
BIRD BRAIN.



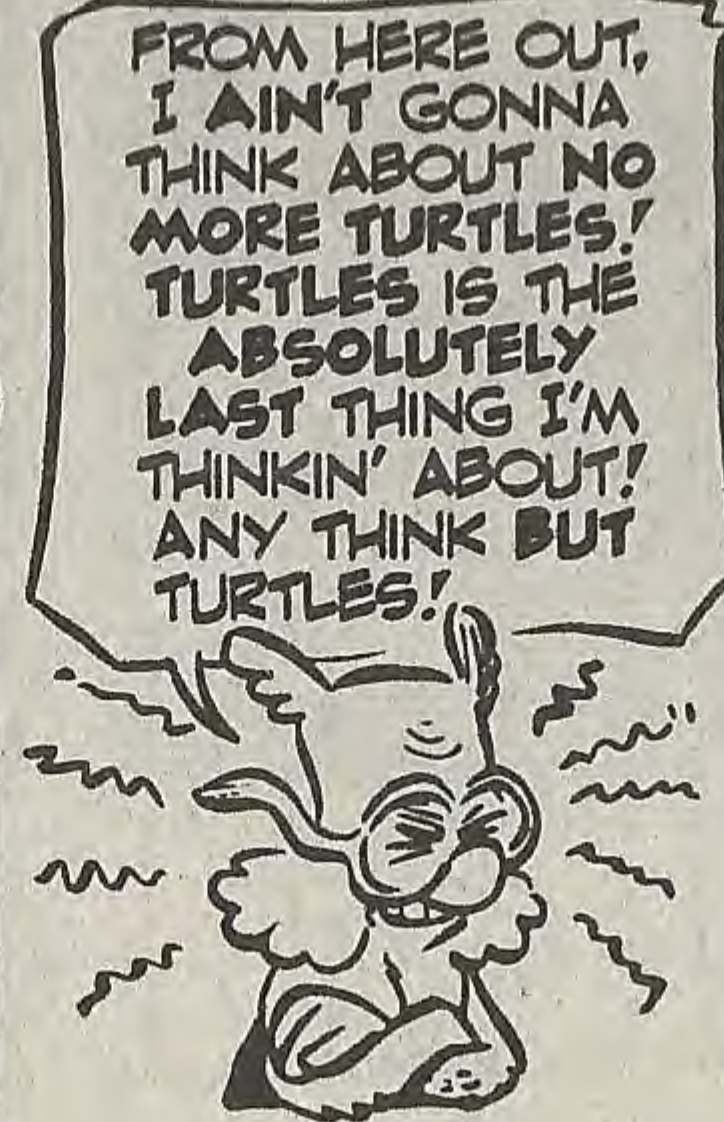
1-14

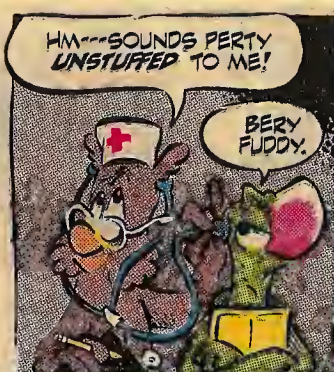
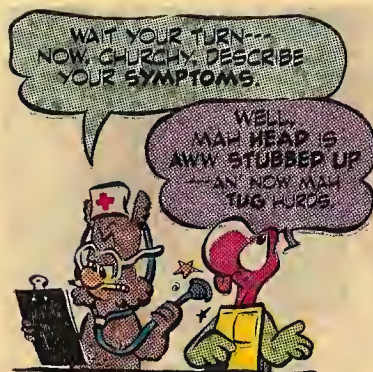
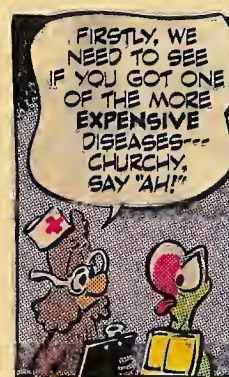
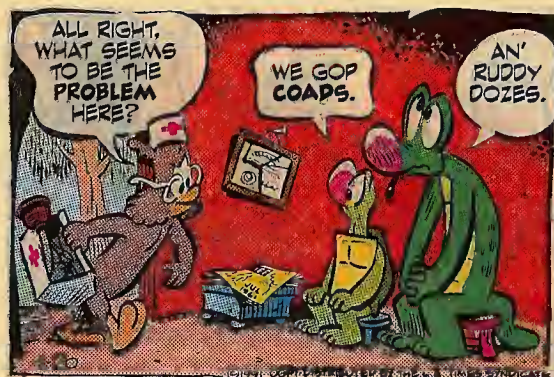
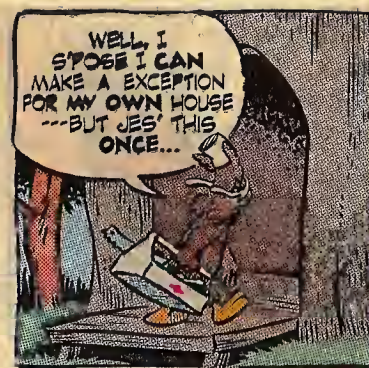
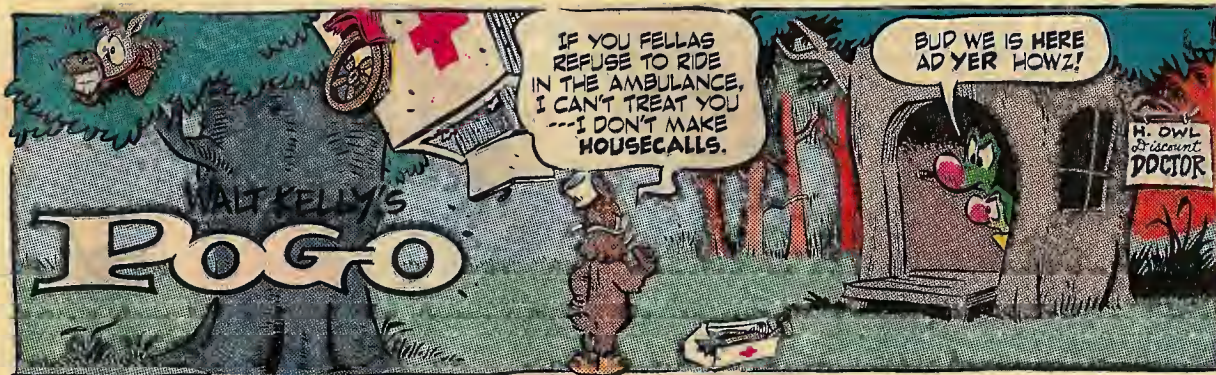




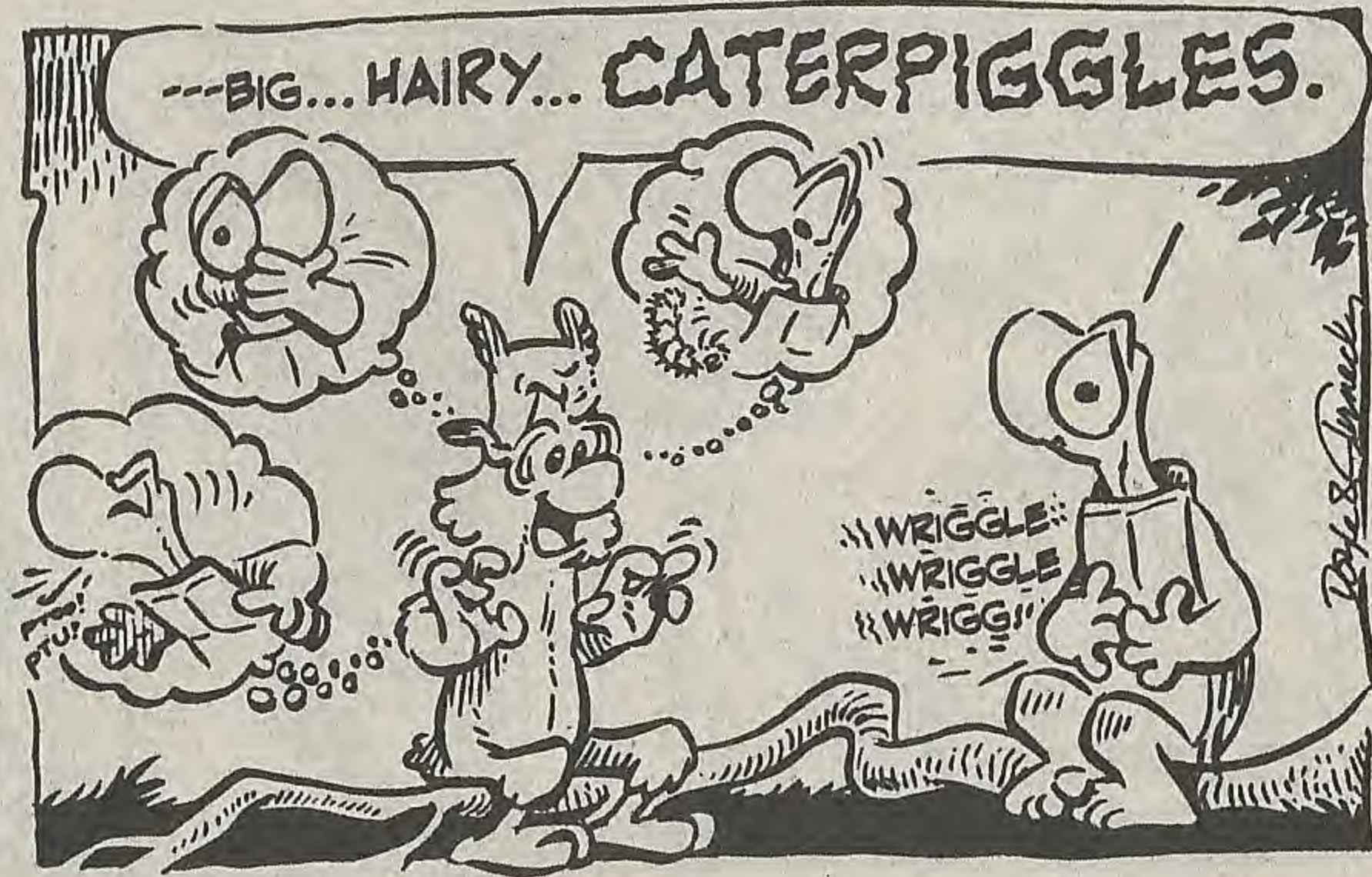
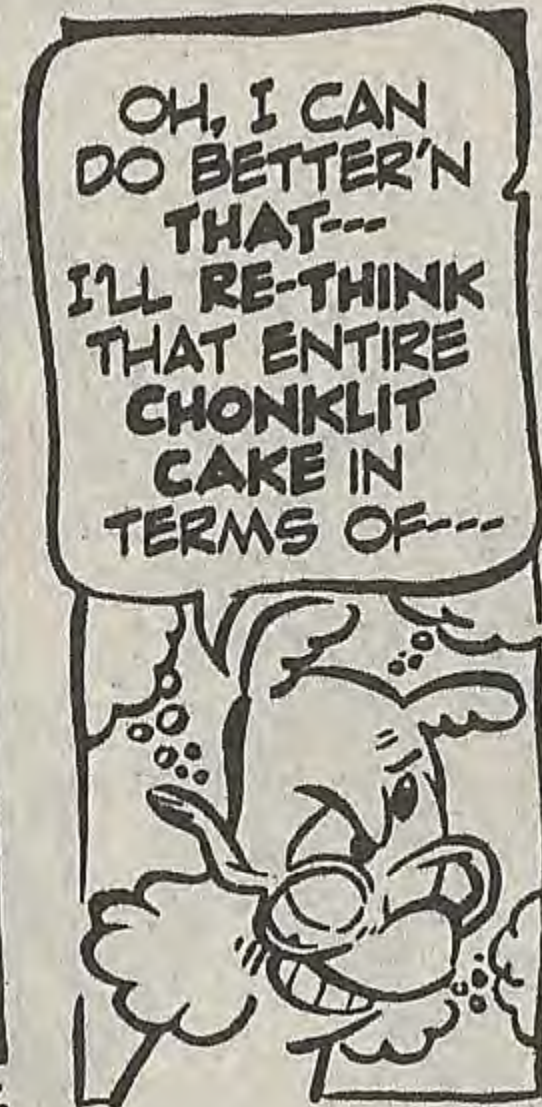
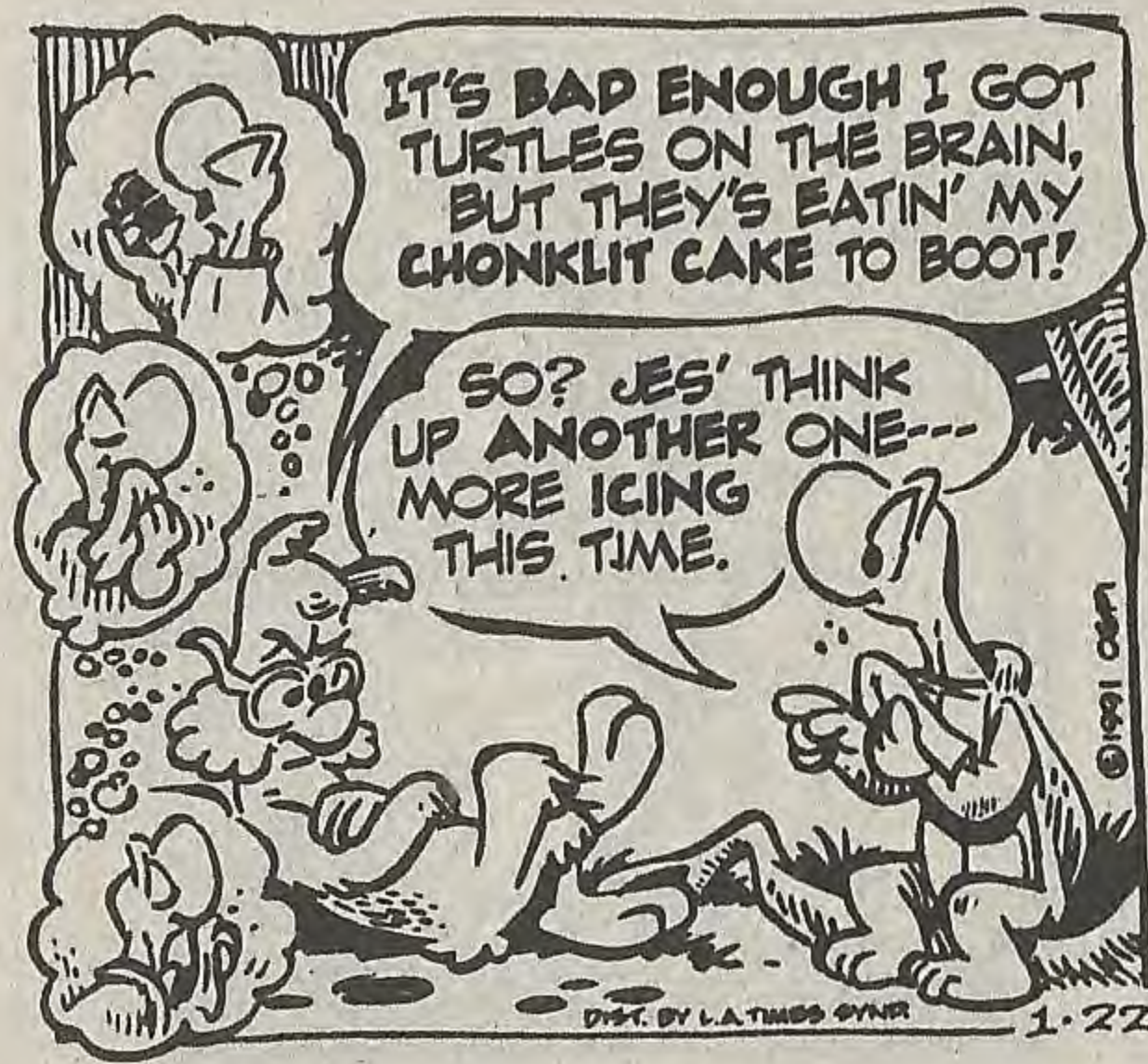














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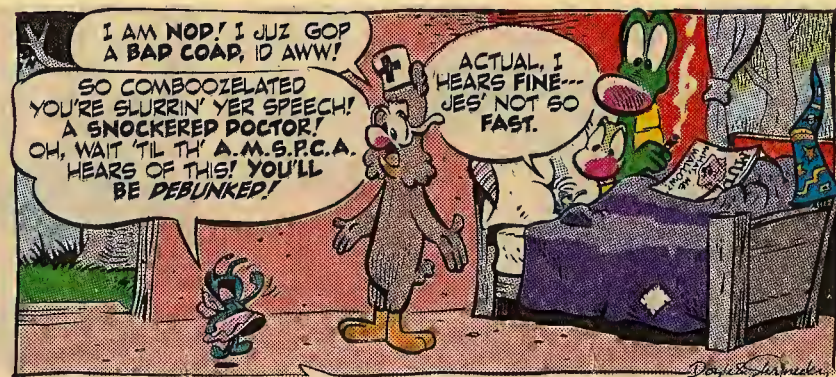
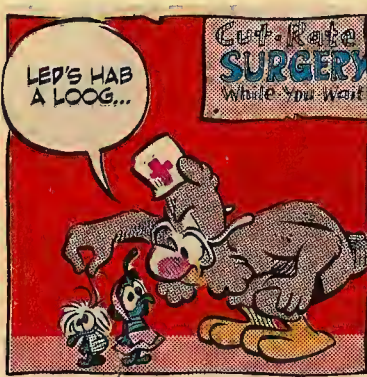
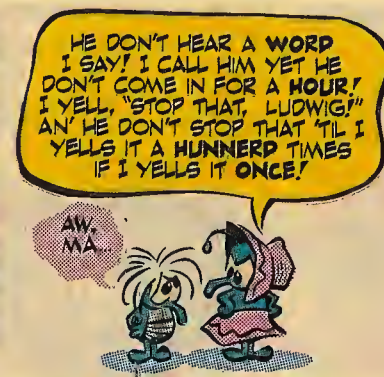
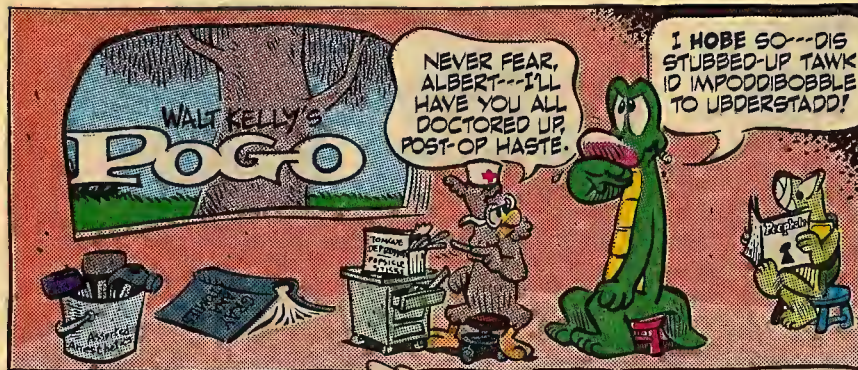


Boys & Girls

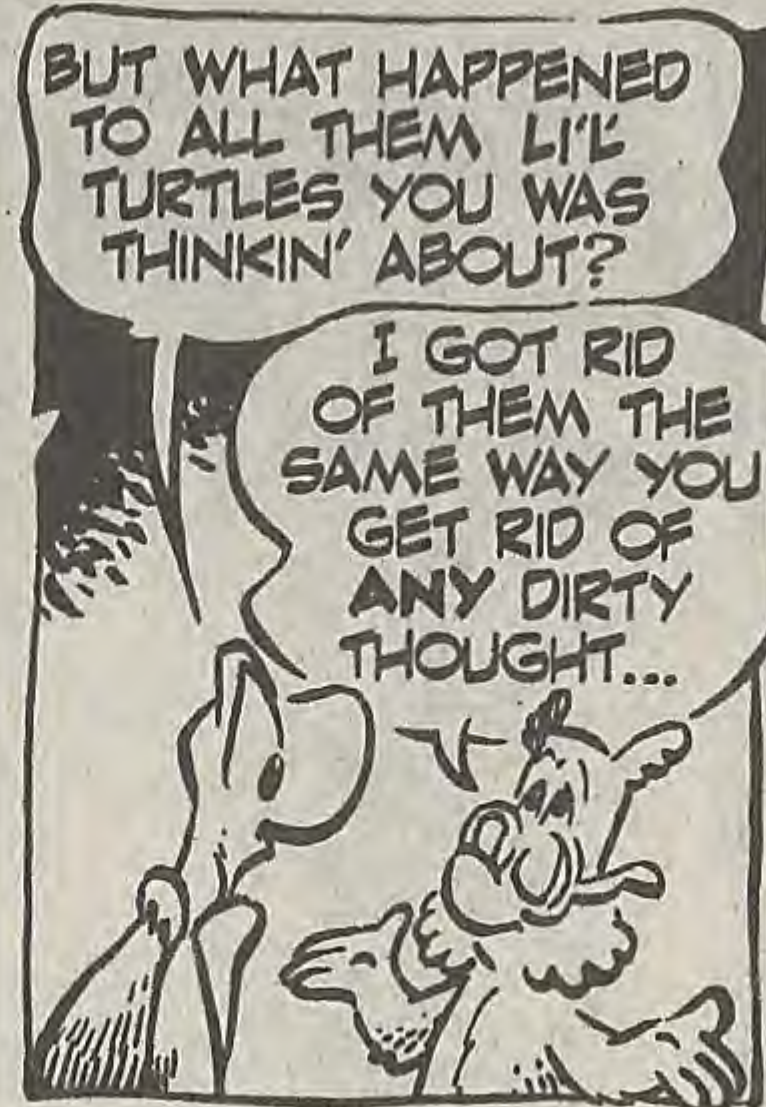












GREETINGS, FRIEND---I'D LIKE
TO INQUIRE ABOUT PURCHASING
A LENGTH OF GARDEN HOSE!

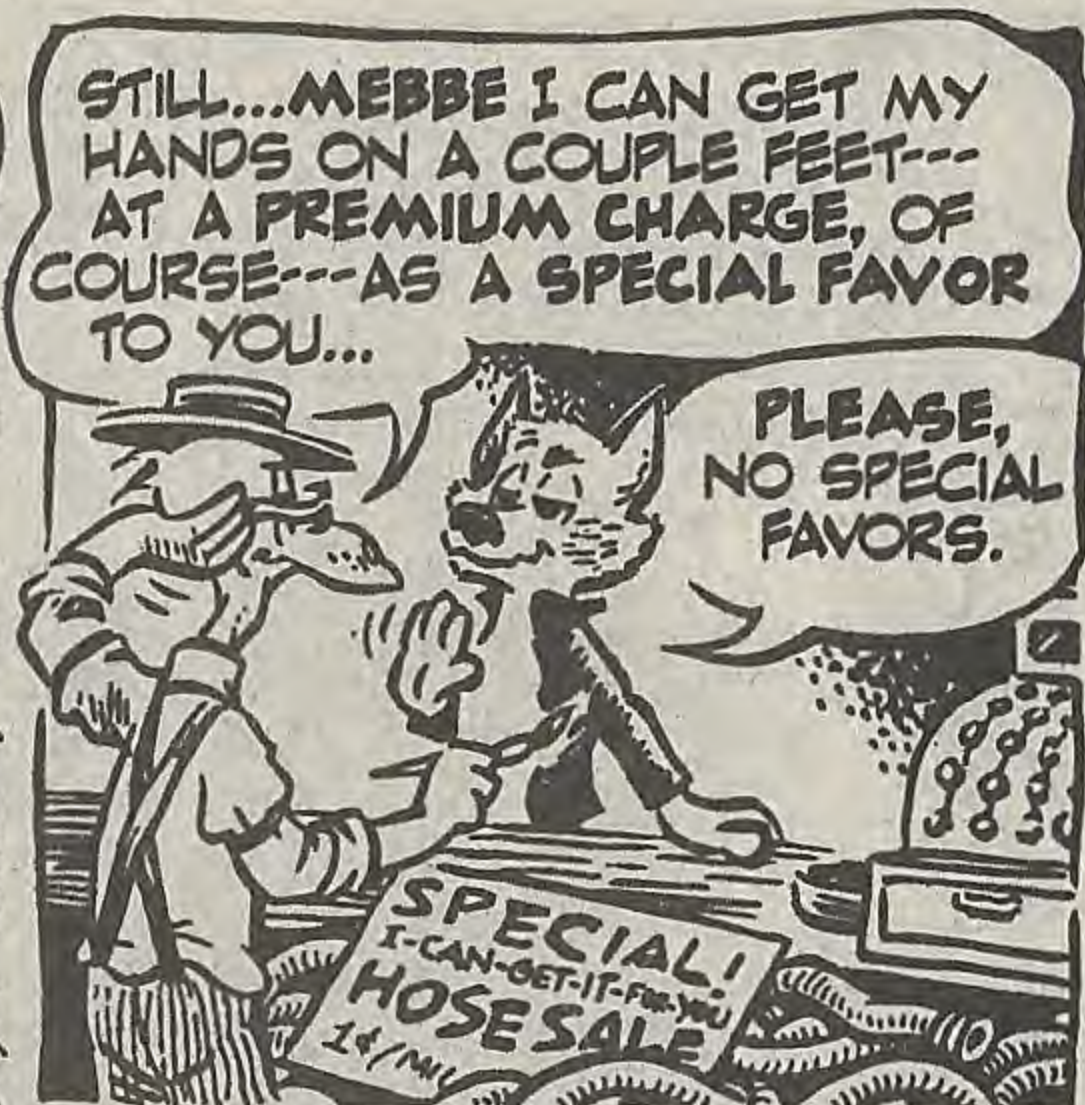
NOT MUCH CALL
FER WATERIN' IN A
SWAMP, SAM.

I AGREE---IT'S
A SLOW SELLER.
THAT'S WHY I'M
WILLING TO TAKE
IT OFF YOUR HANDS
---AT A DISCOUNT,
OF COURSE.

YOU'RE A MITE
CONFUSED, SON---
WHEN FOLKS DON'T
BUY MUCH OF A
CERTAIN PRODUCT,
THAT MAKES IT A
SPECIALTY ITEM.

STILL...MEBBE I CAN GET MY
HANDS ON A COUPLE FEET---
AT A PREMIUM CHARGE, OF
COURSE---AS A SPECIAL FAVOR
TO YOU...

PLEASE,
NO SPECIAL
FAVORS.





LESSEE---A HUNNERD FOOT O'
GARDEN HOSE (@ .09 per.) COMES
TO \$12.31; LET'S JES' CALL IT
FOURTEEN DOLLARS...

PUT IT
ON MY
TAB.

NO OFFENSE,
SAM, BUT YOU
KNOW I CAN'T
GIVE CHARGE
ACCOUNTS TO
UNRELIABOBLE
TRANSIENTS.

C'MON, MIGGLE---YOU KNOW ME...

INDEED, I DO---WHICH
IS WHY I AIN'T EVEN
ABSOLUTE POSITIVE
I CAN TAKE CASH.

...SO MR. GROUNDHOG STICKS HIS HEAD OUTEN
THE HOLE AN' WHAT'S HE SEE BUT THAT PERTY
LADY FROM THE WEATHER CHANNEL, AN' SO HE
SAYS, "WHAT A FLOWER ---IT MUST BE SPRING!"
WHEN, ALL OVER SUDDEN, THIS SHADOW GLOOMS
UP BEHIND HIM AN' WHAMBO! --- THE MRS.
BOUNCES HER SKILLET
OFFA HIS NOGGIN AN'
ALL HE SEES
IS STARS.



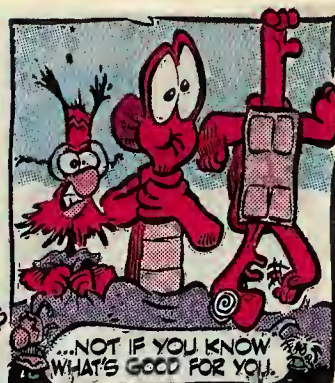
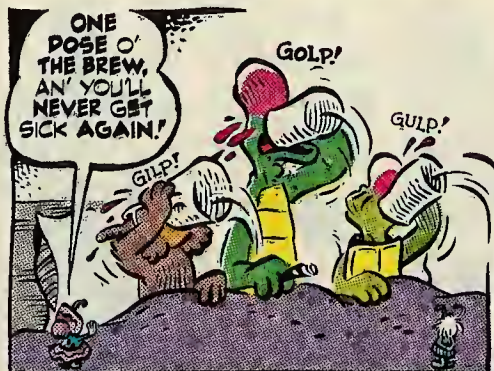
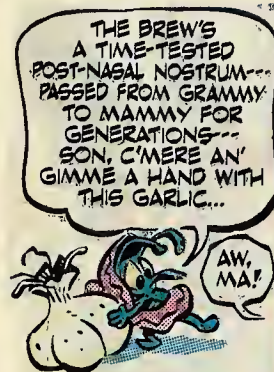
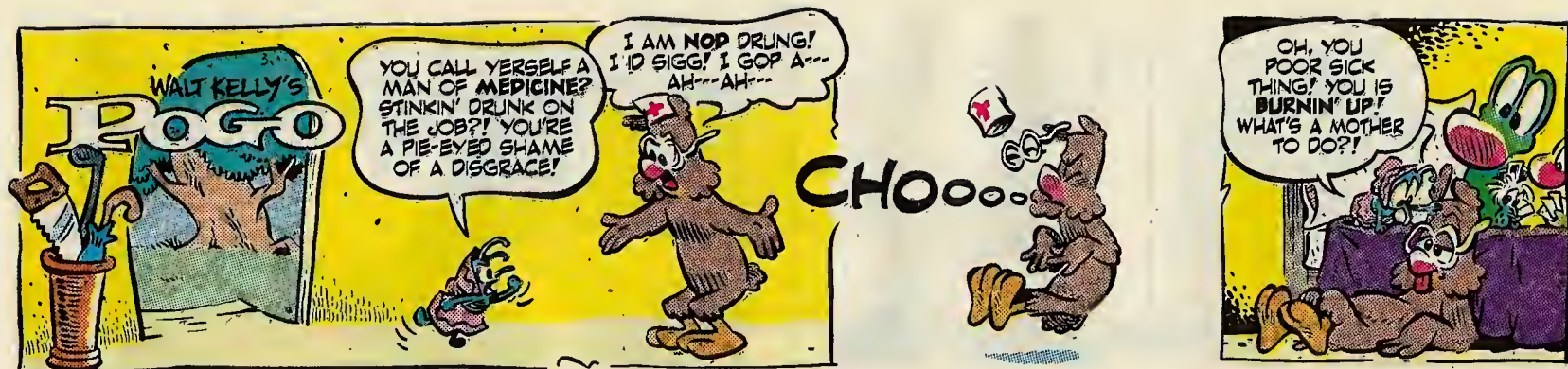
2.2

WHAT D'YOU
S'POSE THAT
MEANS?

SIX MORE
WEEKS IN THE
DOGHOUSE---
AT LEAST.



Page & Terneck



HEY,
MR. MIGGLE---
HOW YA DOIN'?

PERTY GOOD, PERTY GOOD---
JES' UNLOADED A HUNNERD FOOT
O' WORTHLESS WATERIN' HOSE ON
OL' SEMINOLE SAM.

I ADMIRE THE
BOY'S SPUNK,
BUT I CAN'T
IMAGINE EVEN
HE CAN SELL
WATERIN' HOSE
TO FOLKS
IN A
SWAMP!

YOU DON'T
THINK IT'S
A BIT...

MUCH?

MADAME, AS
THEY SAY IN
GRAY PAREE---
TRÈS TUBULAR!

♪ O, Mamie minded Mama
 'Til one day in Singapore
 A Sailorman from Turkestan
 Came knockin' at the Door...







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THIS SONNY BOY SURE CUTS
OUT ALL THAT UGLE BACKGROUN'
NOISE---I CAN'T HEAR A THING!

WHAT'S
THIS?

2-8

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LAND SAKES!
CHURCHY'S BEIN'
ATTACKED BY
A OCTOPUS!



OCTOPUS!
OCTOPUS!



"KNOCKLEWURST"?

NO,
THANKS---
IT ALLUS
GIVES ME
GAS BUMPS.





OCTOPUS!
OCTOPUS!!



WHY'S HE
KEEP YELLIN' 'BOUT
KNOCKLEWORSE?
I DON'T SEE ANY...

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2/9



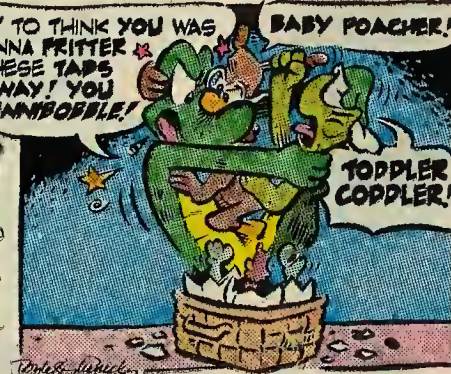
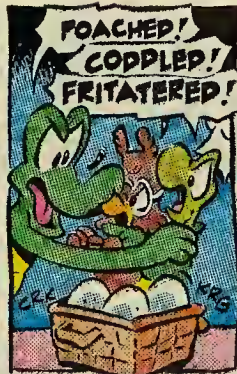
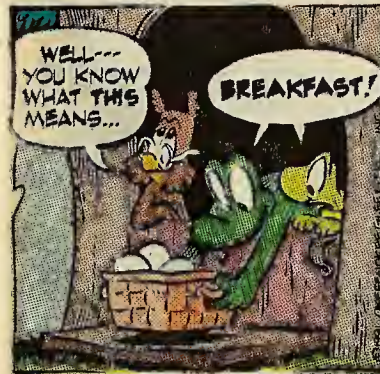
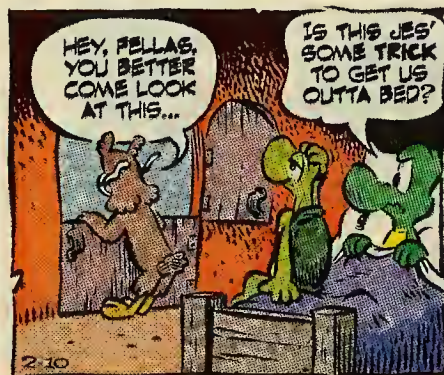
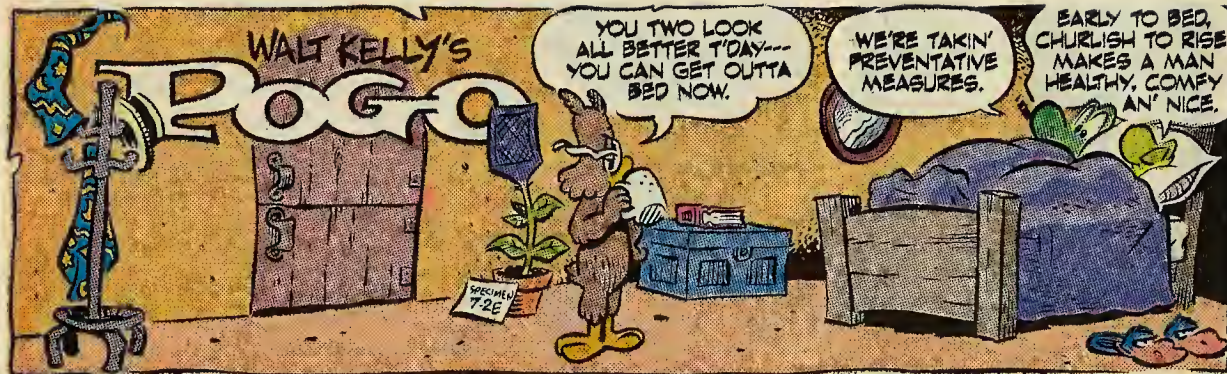
NOT OVER THERE---
ON YOU!
ON YOU!



GESUND-
HEIT.

IF THIS IS A
VENTRILQUIST ACT,
YOU IS PICKED THE
WRONG ONE TO
BE TH' DUMMY.

Page 2/9



SEE, OWL?
THIS AIN'T A OCTOPOTS ATALL--
IT'S A WALKIN' SONNY BOY!

IT DO LOSE ITS TERRIFYIN'
NATURE ONCE YOU TAKE IT
OFFEN YOUR FACE...



IN FACT, FURTHER
INVESTIGATION
REVEALS THIS TO
BE JUST A BUNCHA
GARDEN HOSE WITH
FUNNEL AN' PLUNGERS
ATTACHED--YOU
SEEN HAP, FRIEND!



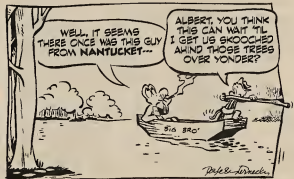
WHAT? IS YOU
IMPUGNIZIN' THE
REPUTATION OF
SEMINOLE SAM?
IF HE SAYS THIS
IS A PERSONABLE
STEREO SYSTEM,
I BELIEVE HIM!



...I ASSURE YOU, MADAM,
THREE-PIECE SUITS WILL BE ALL
THE RAGE IN RIO THIS WINTER!

AN' I ASSURE
YOU--I'M GONNA
NEED MORE PIECES
THAN THIS...









MIGGLE, I'M RETURNIN'
THIS RAPID I BOUGHT OFFA
YOU LAST WEEK---IT AIN'T
GOT NO INSIDES!

GOT YER
RECEIPT?

LOOK
FAMILIER?

A-YEP.

LEGSSE THEN---I'LL
GLADLY REFUND YOU
THE FULL AMOUNT,
MINUS A RESTOCKIN'
CHARGE, YER USE OF
ITEM ON A PRO-RATED
BASIS. AN' THEN THEY'S
WEAR-AN-TEAR ON
THE WARRANTY...

THAT'LL
BE THIRTEEN
CENTS.

MAN, I
CAN'T B' LIEVE
I IS GETTIN'
OUT OF HERE
SO CHEAP!

THERE! YOU'RE
ALL SET---NOW JES'
SING INTO TH' SONNY
BOY AN' IT'LL MAKE
MUSIC TO YER EARS!

I'LL
BLIEVE IT
WHEN I
HEAR IT!
MI MI MI...
AHUM...



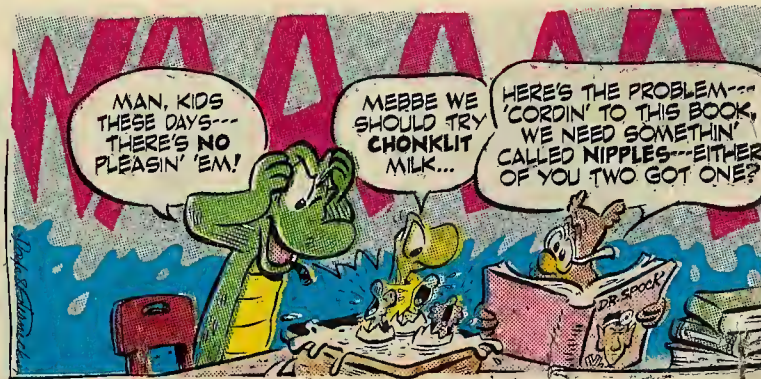
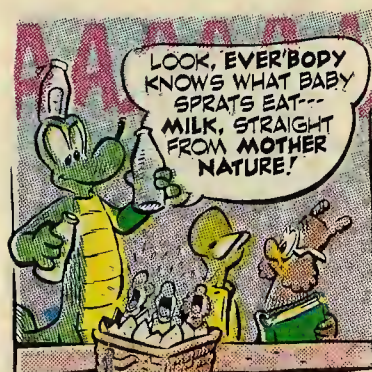
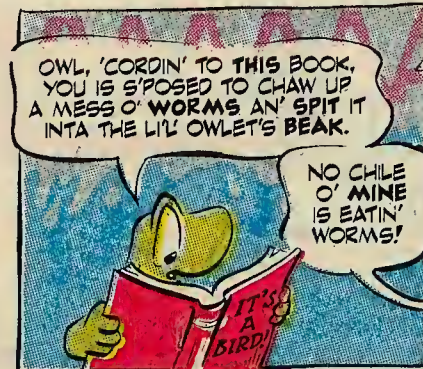
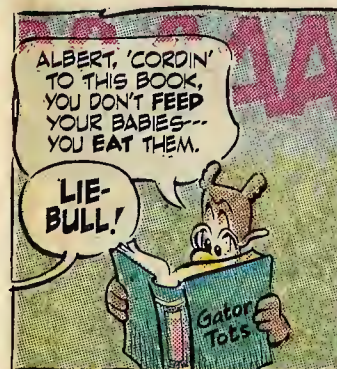
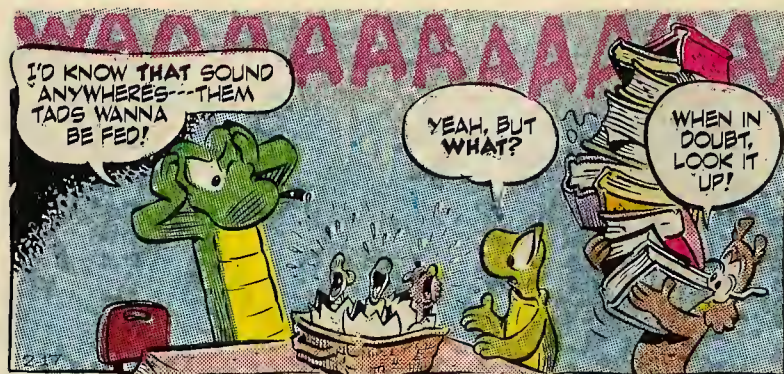
PHAW!
YOU CALL THAT
MUSIC?! I KNOW A
WOUNPED MOOSE
WHEN I HEARS ONE!

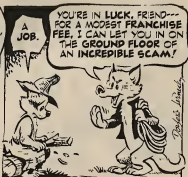


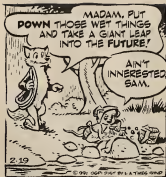
YOU
BROKE
IT!

WHAT IS
THIS, REALLY?
SOME SORT
OF ANCIENT
TORTURE
DEVICE?











Page 1

FRIENDS, I'M OFFERIN' A SPECIAL
PEAL, TODAY ONLY---FREE CABLE
HOOK-UP FOR A ONE-TIME FEE!

CABLE
ME!

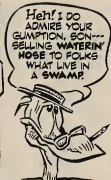
ALWAYS
A PLEASURE,
GENTLEMEN---
HERE'S YOUR
CABLE, READY
FOR HOOK-UP!

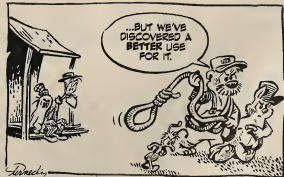
I JES' HAD
A AWFUL
THOUGHT...

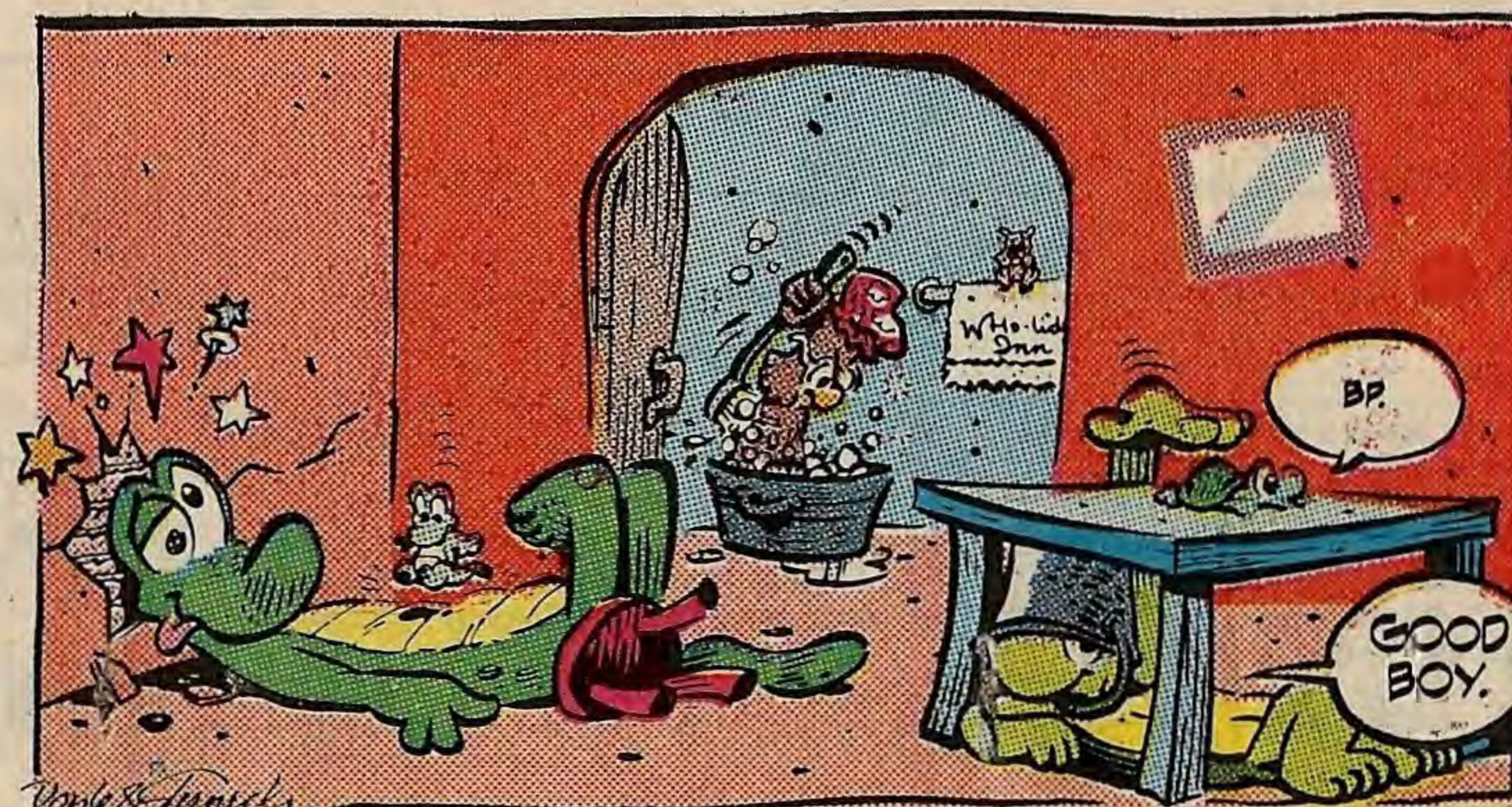
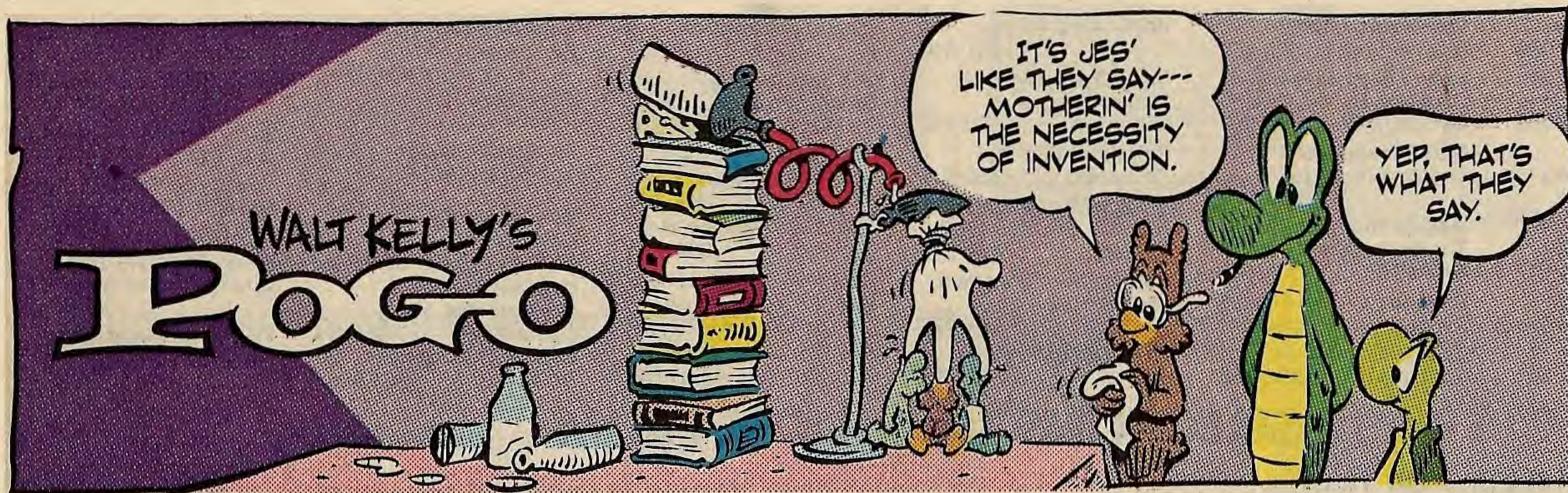
IT WOULDN'T
HAPPEN TO BE,
"HOOK-UP TO
WHAT?"

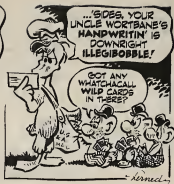
MAN, HOW DO
THEY GET ALL
THEM **CHANNELS**
IN THERE?

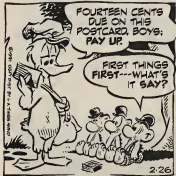
Doyle Br. Torrey

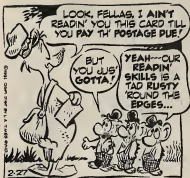












I DECLARE, POGO,
THE CRITTERS IN THIS SWAMP
COULDN'T BE MORE SELFISH!
PUT TOGETHER, THEY AIN'T WORTH
A BAG O' LUKEWARM
OATMEAL!



THEY GOT NO
CONSIDERATION
FOR NOBODY
BUT THEIR OWN
SELFS!

SIX
LUMPS



ALL THEY CARE
TO DO IS GET
WHAT THEY CAN
FROM WHO THEY
CAN AN' MOVE
ON!



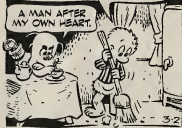
AN' THEY'D SOONER BATHE
THAN SHOW YOU A GRAIN
O' GRATITUDE! I NEVER
SEEN SUCH DISCOURTESY!

...I'LL BE BACK AROUND
DINNERTIME JUST IN CASE
Y'GOT MORE
MAL COMN...



OL' MAILMAN DUCK SAY
EVERYBODY 'ROUND HERE IS
NOTHIN' BUT A BUNCH O'
NO-ACCOUNT, LAZY LUMPS.

A MAN AFTER
MY OWN HEART.



AW, C'MON,
PORKY---YOU
DON'T REALLY
BELIEVE
THIS SWAMP
IS HOME ONLY
TO INCONSIDERATE
MOOCHES, DO YA?



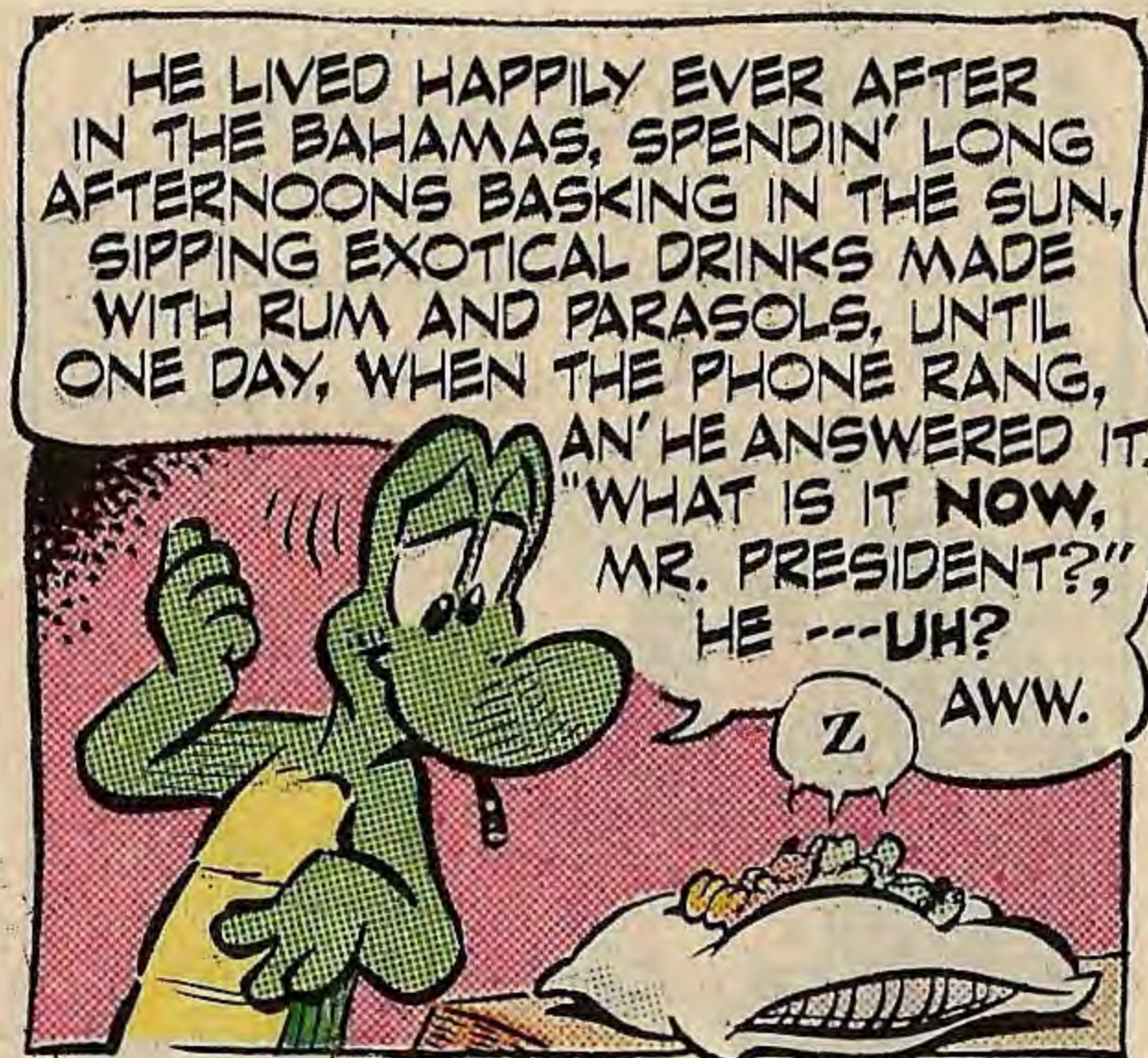
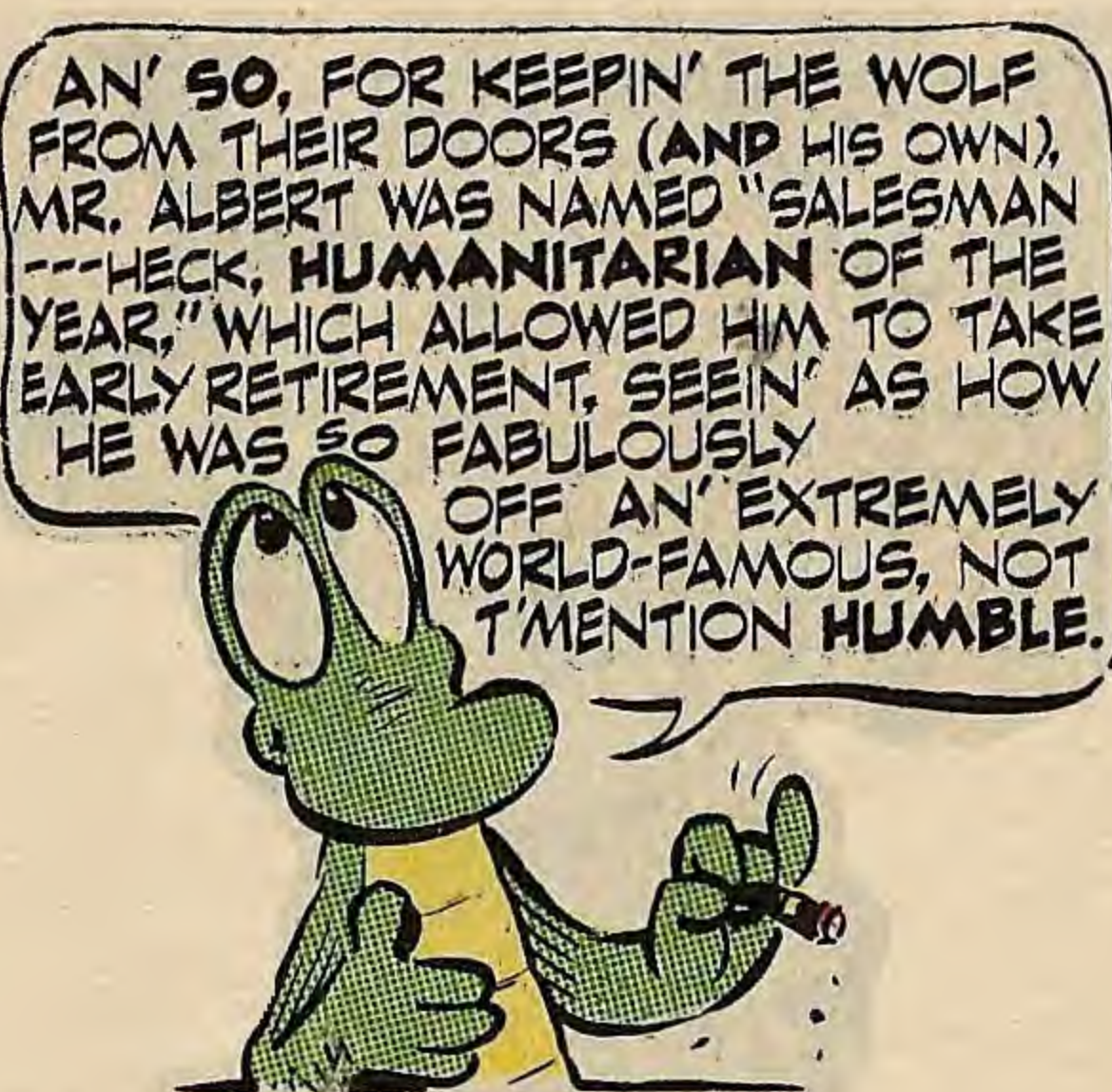
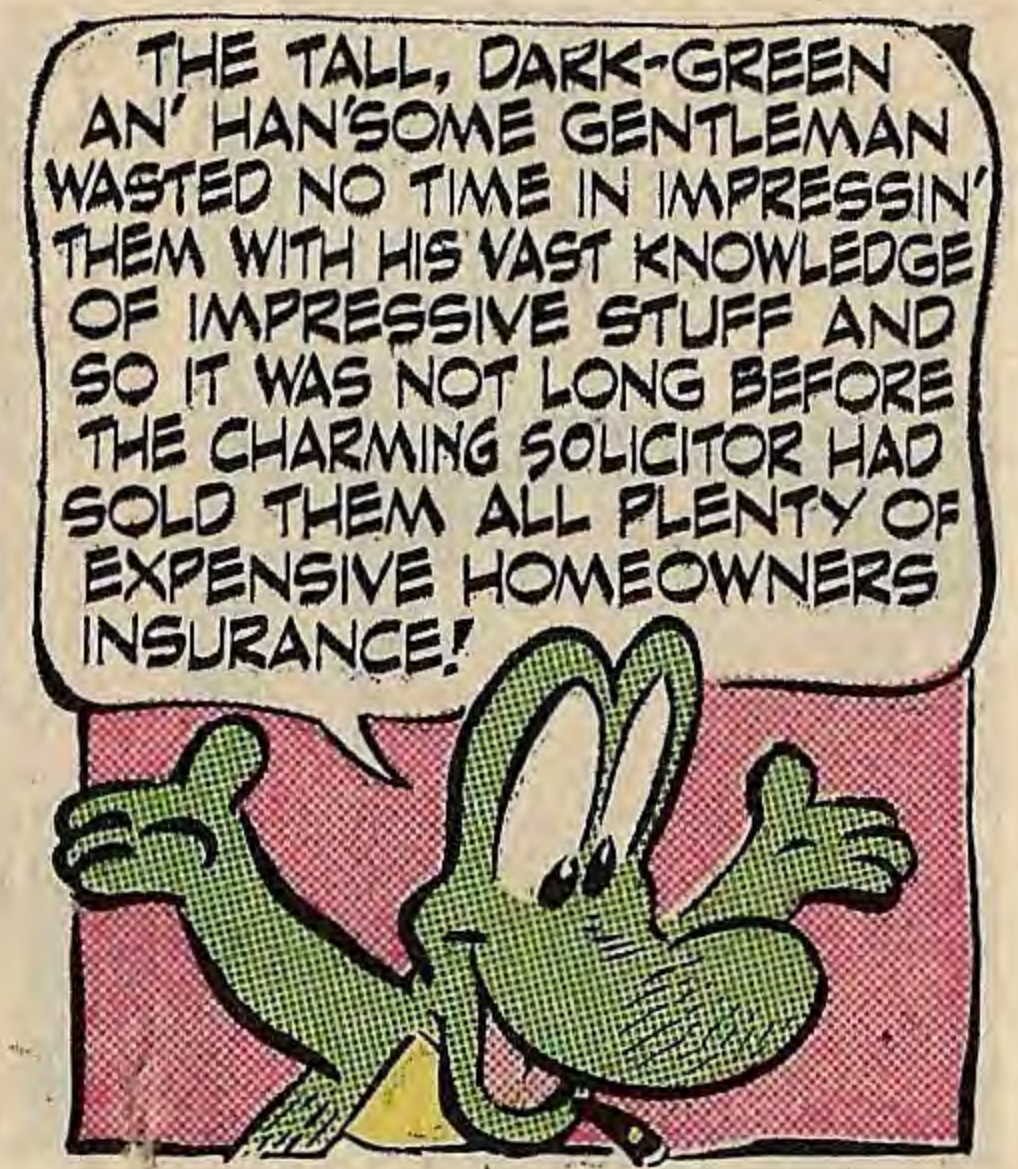
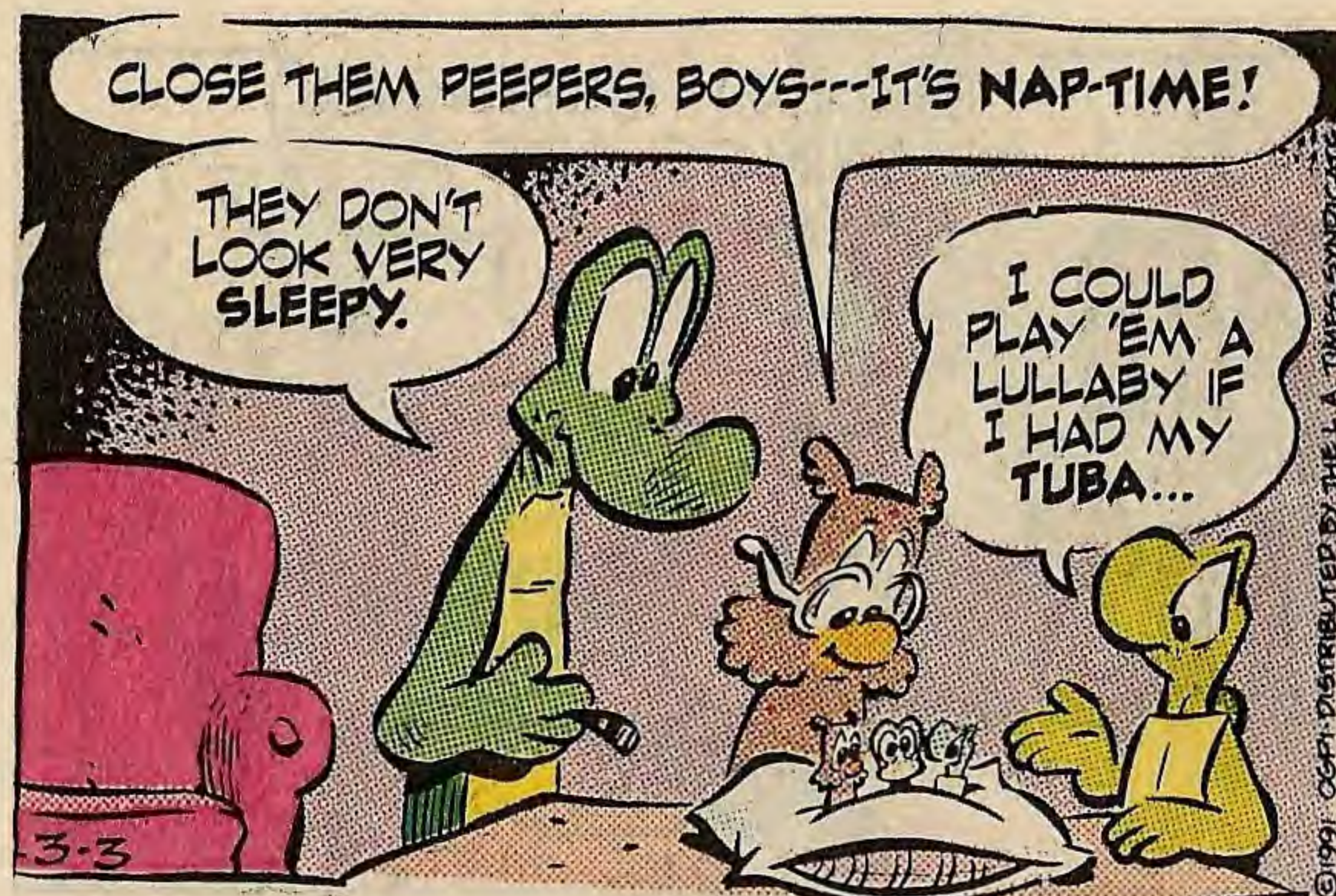
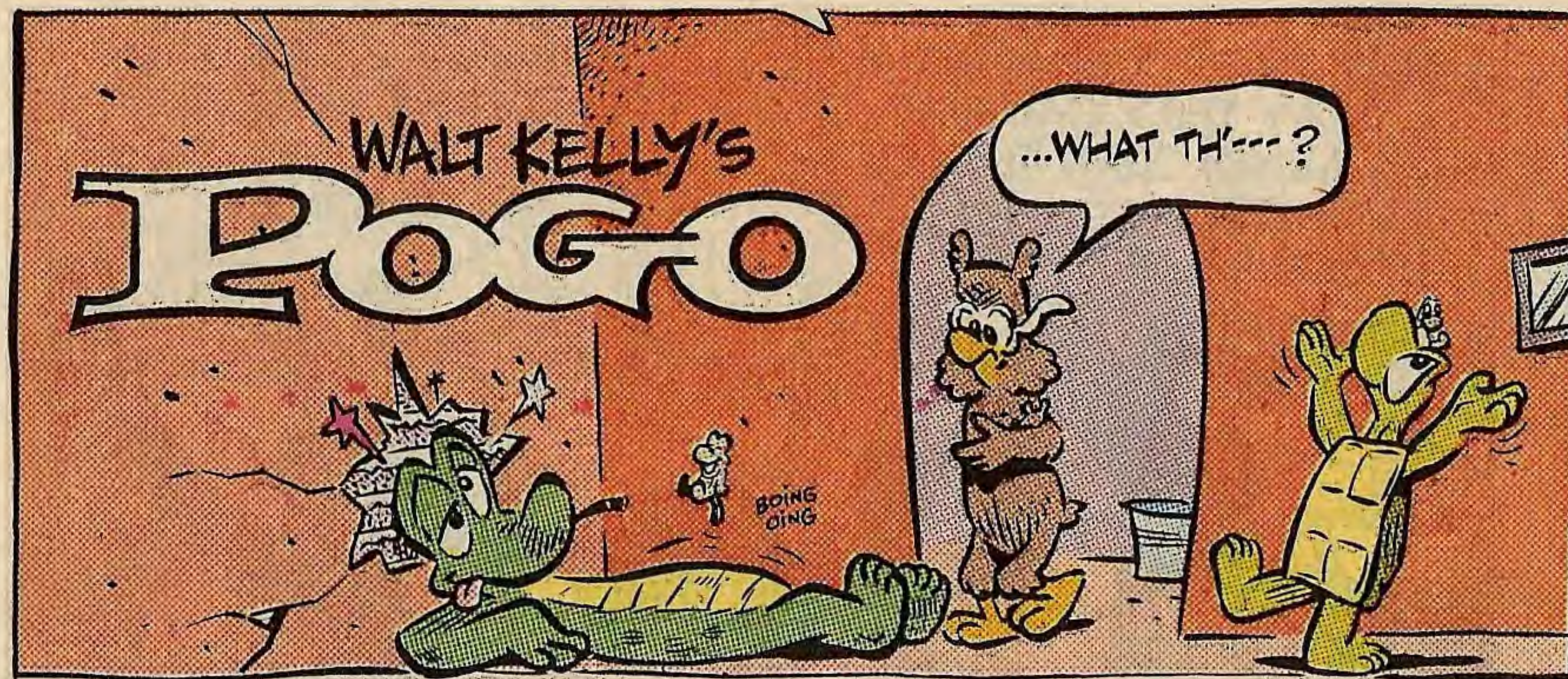
POGO! YOU KNOW
I HATE RAISINS IN MY
DUTCH APPLE STRUDEL!



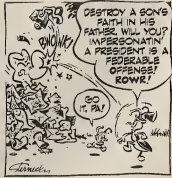
NAAH---

...I S'POSE I'LL
LET IT GO THIS
TIME---JUS' MAKE
SURE IT DON'T
HAPPEN AGAIN---





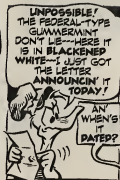
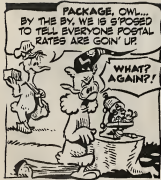


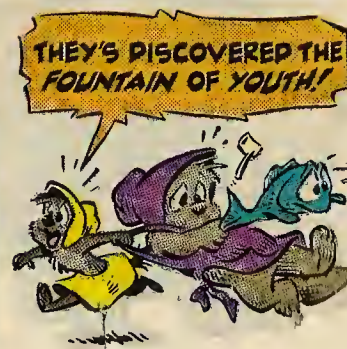
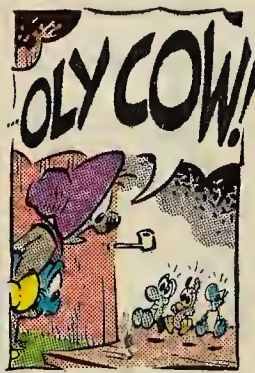
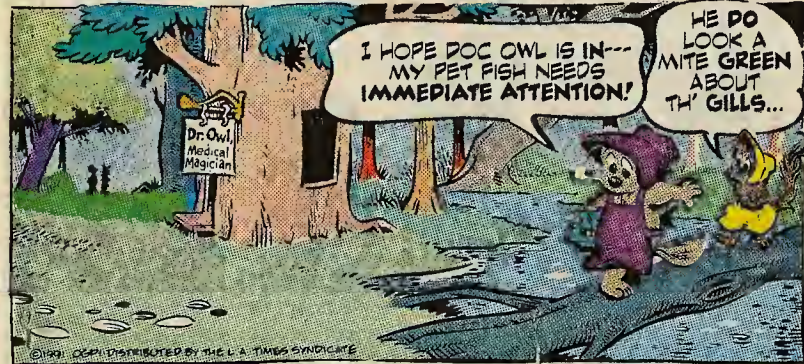
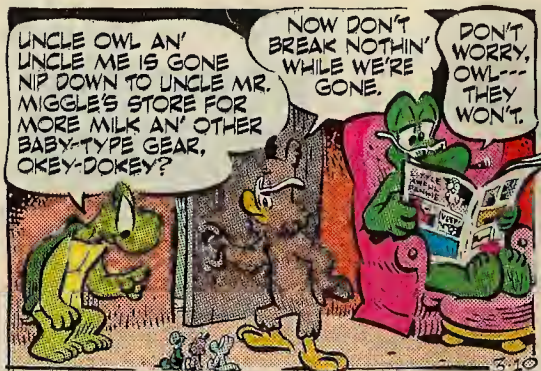
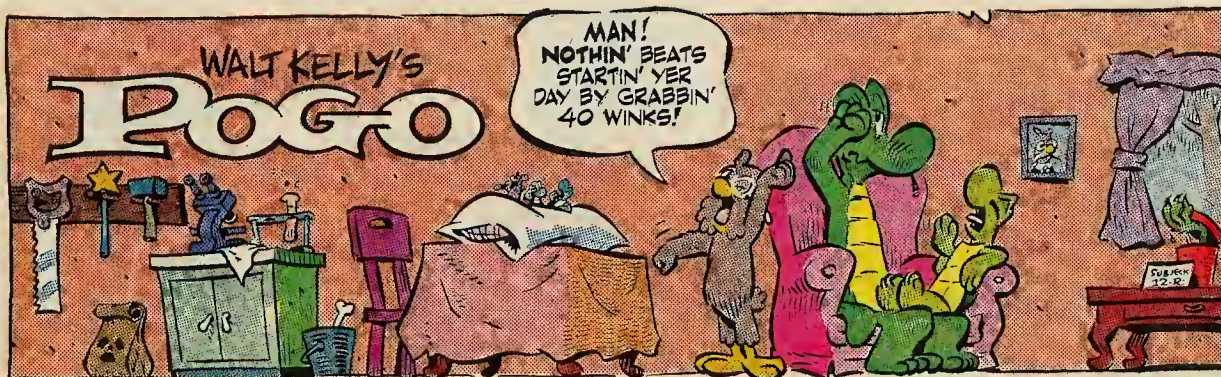


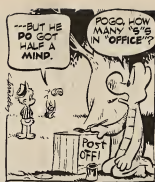
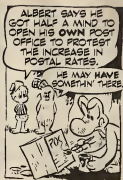


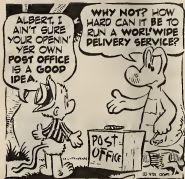












IF POGO HADN'T
GUV ME THIS LIST, I'D NEVER
OF KNOWN WHAT ALL IT TAKES
TO OPEN A REAL FIRST-CLASS
POST OFFICE!

LESSEE
HERE---
1. Meter



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3-13

I THINK THERE'S
ONE IN THAT OL'
TAXI CAB IN THE
PUMP--

2. Wanted posters



I CAN THUMB
THROUGH MY OL'
FAMILY ALBUM
FOR THOSE---

3. stamps



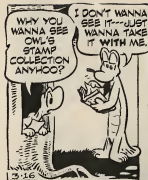
HA---OWL'S GOT A WHOLE MESS
O' BOOKS LYIN' AROUND JUST
CHONK FULL OF OLD STAMPS!
I'M SURE HE CAN SPARE A FEW--

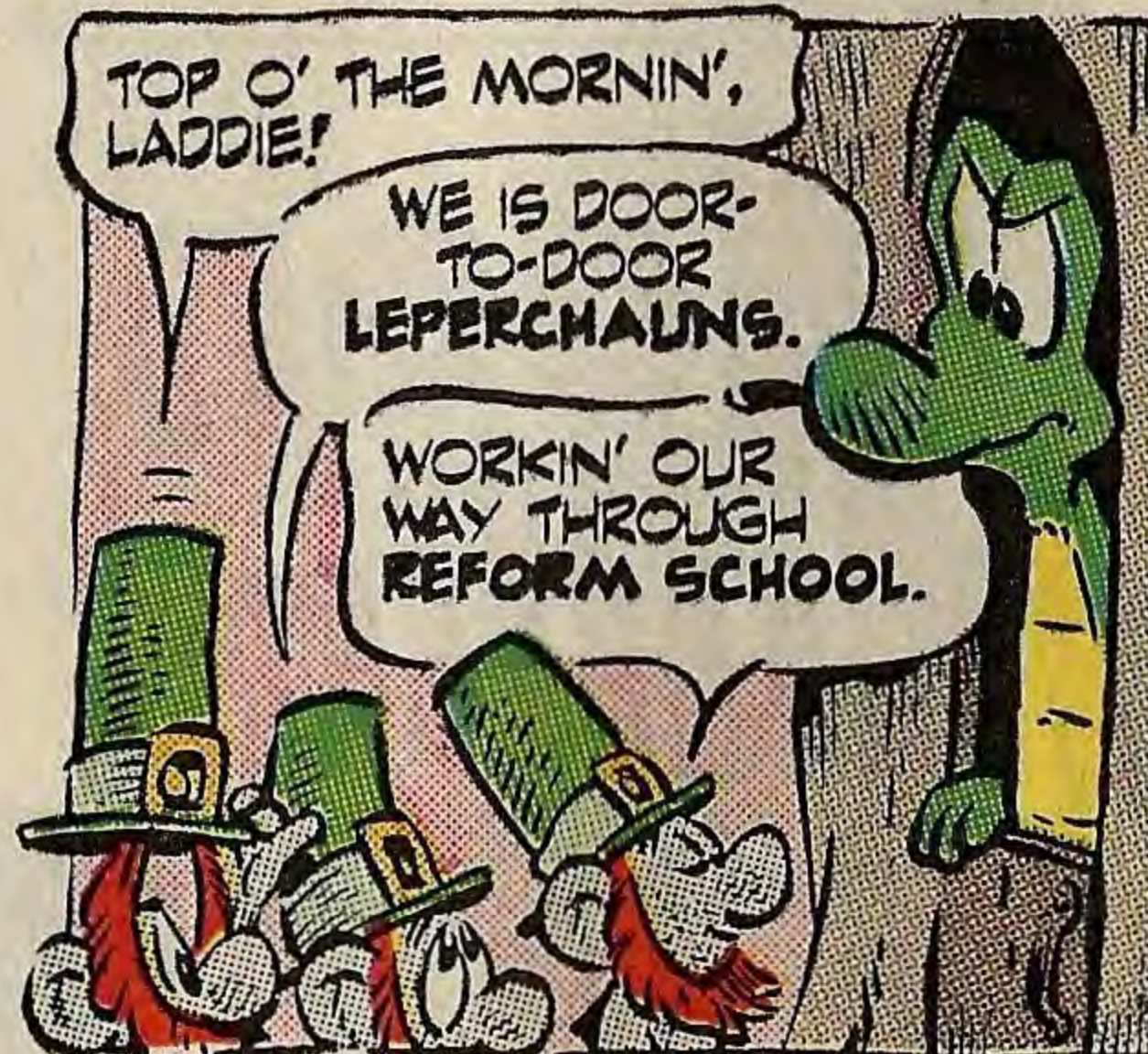


Turner











HOW DARES YOU
CHASTICIZE ME FOR BORRYIN'
OWL'S CL' STAMP COLLECTION
WHEN YOU IS IN HERE BORRYIN'
HIS STUFF
HAND OVER
FITS?!

3-18



AND THEN TO CART IT
ALL OFF IN HIS VERY
OWN WHEELBARROW--
HAVE A CARE,
BROWN EYES--
I BORRIED IT
FROM POGO'S
ON THE WAY
OVER.

© 1950



LAND SAKES,
CHURCHY!
YOU GOT
EVERYTHING
IN THERE BUT
THE KITCHEN
SINK!



OOP--
I KNEW
I FORGOT
SOMETHIN'--

© 1950

LONG AS IT'S OPEN
SEASON ON BORRYIN' FROM OWL,
THERE'S A FEW THINGS I STILL
NEED FOR POST OFFICE...



...WHERE'S HE
KEEP HIS REALLY
BIG, BLUE MALBOX
WITH THE BALL-
HEADED IGGLE
ON 'ER?



UM---
I DON'T
THINK HE
HAS ONE
O' THOSE,
ALBERT

...AN' I'D
KNOW.

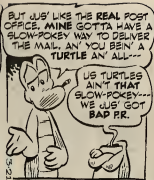


THE NERVE OF THAT OWL!
IMAGINE HIM NOT HAVIN' EVERYTHIN'
I NEED TO BORROW! ONLIEST
WAY FOR HIM TO MAKE IT UP TO ME
NOW IS TO LOAN ME THE BORRY OF THE
CONTENTS OF HIS REFRIGIDATOR!



SOUNDS FAIR---
GIMME A SEC'
TO FIND IT---







WELCOME
ABOARD, CHURCHY!
LEMMIE SHOW YOU
'ROUND THE OFFICE!

WHERE'S
TH' WATER
COOLER?

3-22



UH---ALBERT, I THINK
THAT NAME'S BEEN
TAKEN.

WHAT?
BY JING, Y' GOTTA NAIL
EVER' THING DOWN
AROUND HERE---
WHO TOOK IT?



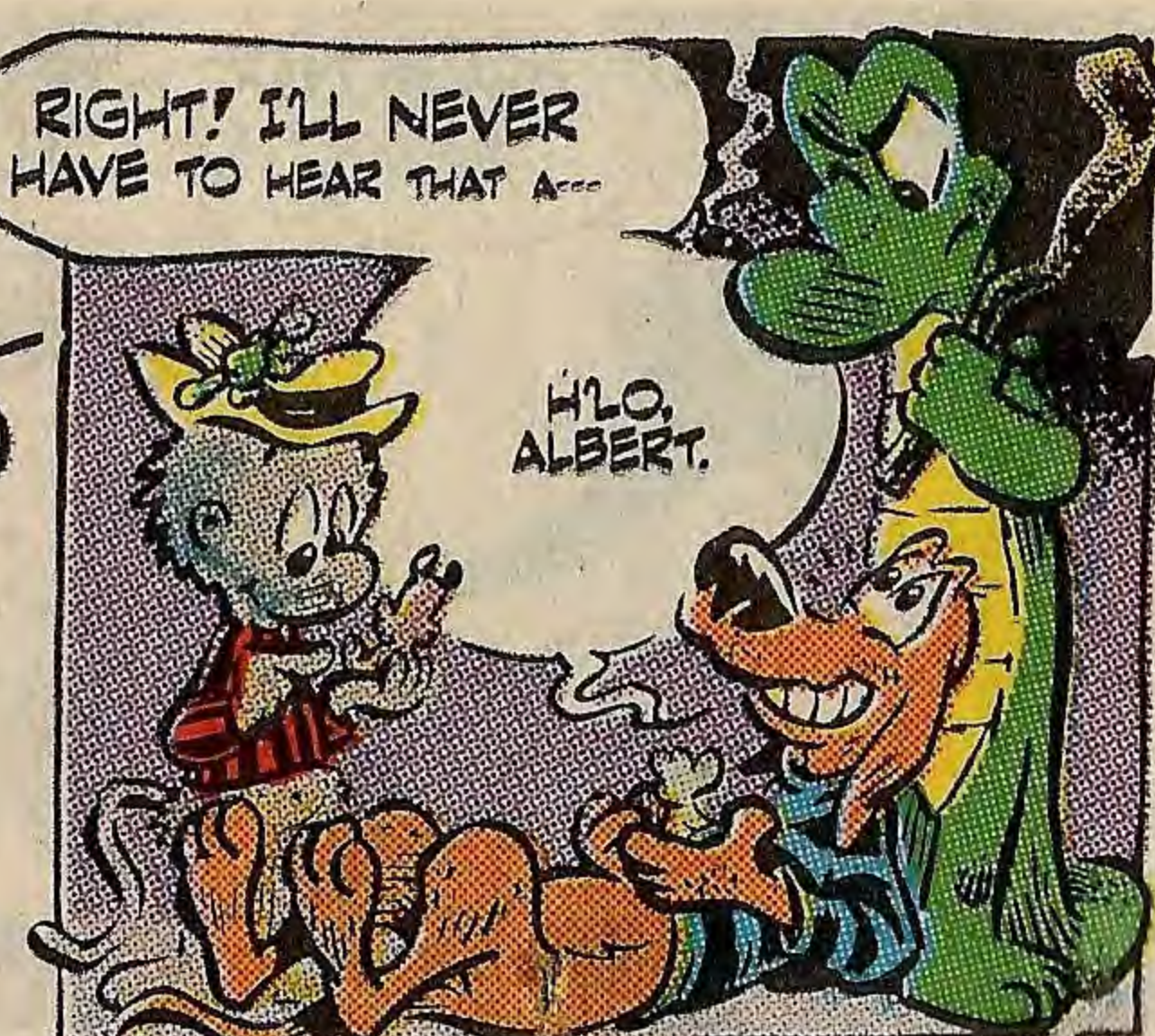
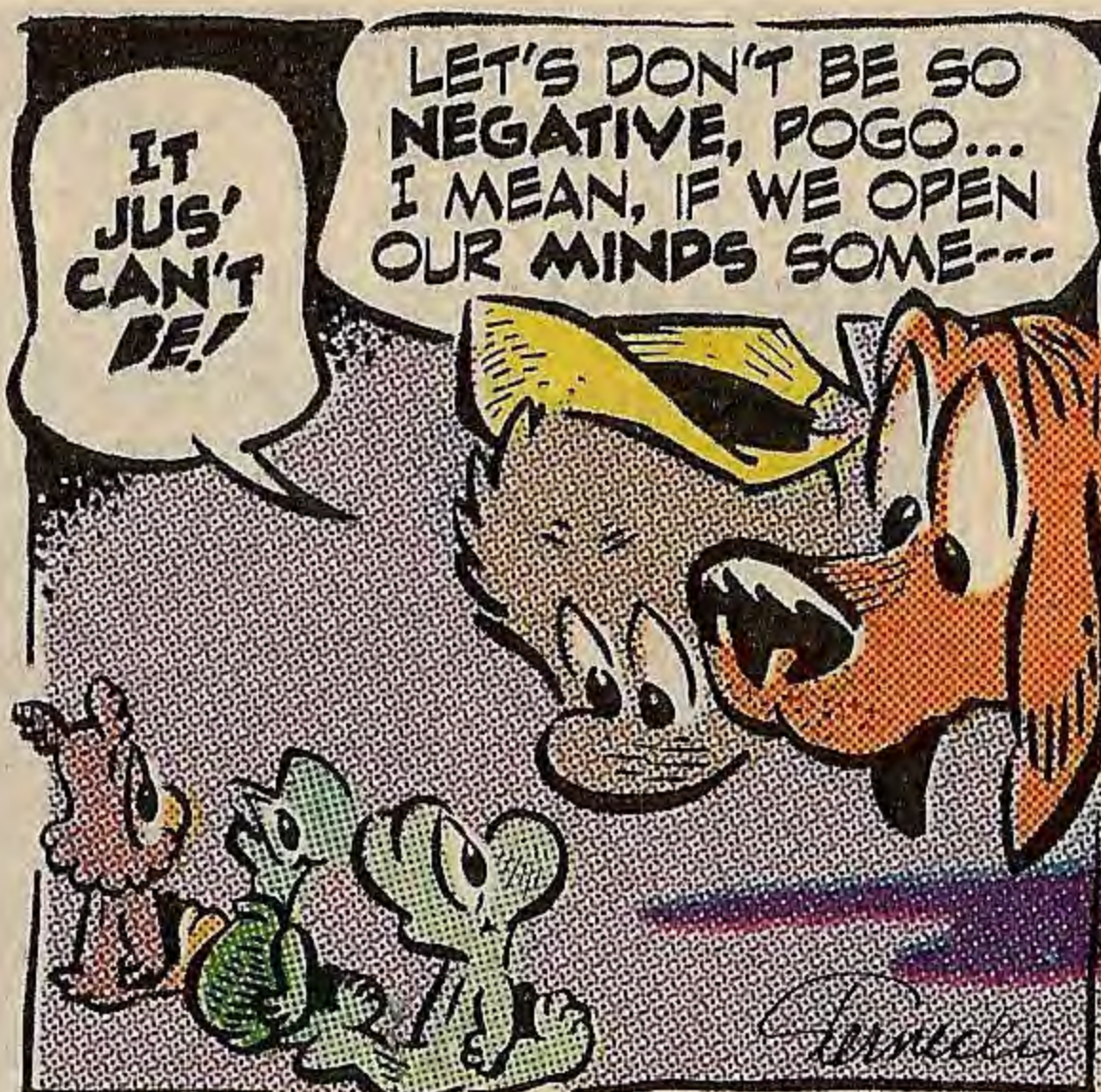
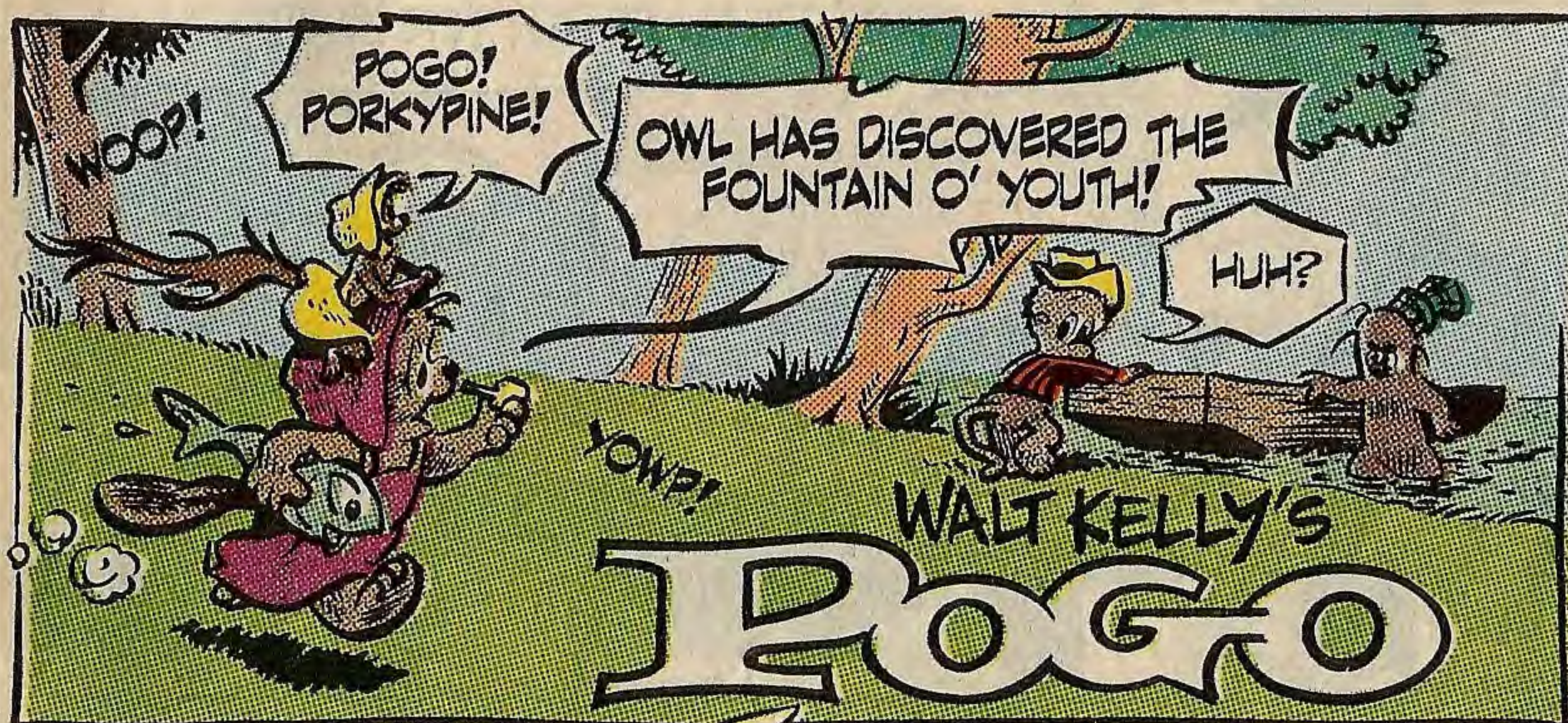
THE
U.S.
POST
OFFICE,
I THINK.

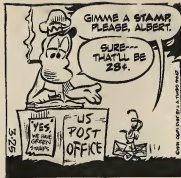
YOU BOGGLE-
HEADED LI'L
KLUNK---THAT
AIN'T U.S. LIKE
UNINETY
STATES---



THAT'S US LIKE
YOU AN' ME---DAGNAB, YOU
IS LUCKY I HIRED YOU---
YOU'RE TOO STUPID T' WORK
ANYWHERE ELSE---



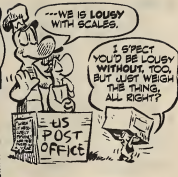


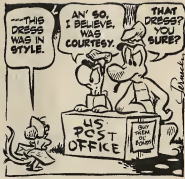
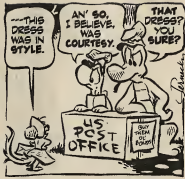
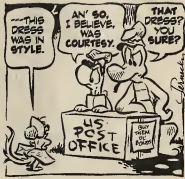
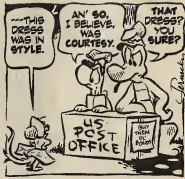


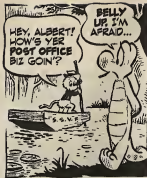


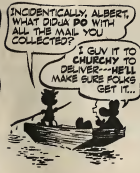


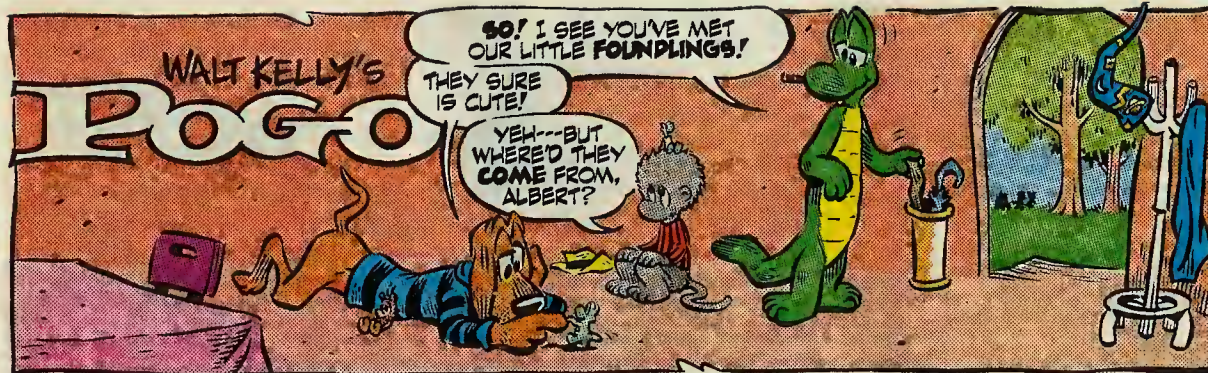
SOMETHIN'S WEIGHIN' HEAVY ON MY MIND-- YOU BOYS GOT A SCALE?



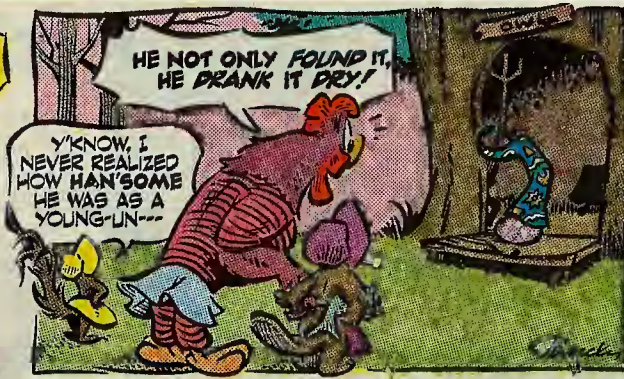




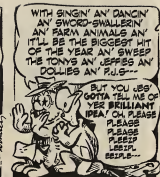




POGO, DON'T TELL
ME YOUR FOLKS
NEVER SPLAINED
THAT TO YA---











CHURCHY,
OUR COUNTRY WAS AT WAR
FOR SIX WHOLE WEEKS!
HOW CAN YOU BE SO
BLISSFULLY IGNORANT OF
WORLD EVENTS?

IT'S THE ONLY
WAY I CAN BE BLISSFUL
WHEN IT COMES TO
WORLD EVENTS...



BAZIFAZZ!
WE IS TALKIN'
HISTORY IN
TH' MAKING!



I S'POSE YOU
IS RIGHT, OWL---
WHERE WAS
THE WAR?



UM...I DUNNO...
WAY FAR AWAY.

COULDN'T OF
BEEN FAR AWAY
ENOUGH.



SO YOU IS
PUTTIN' TOGETHER THIS PLAY
'CAUSE YOU THINK THERE'S
A BIG MARKET FOR
EXCAPIST ENTERTAINMENT IN
TOUGH TIMES LIKE THESE?

YESSIR!

AN' YOU WROT
THIS PLAY
YERSELF?

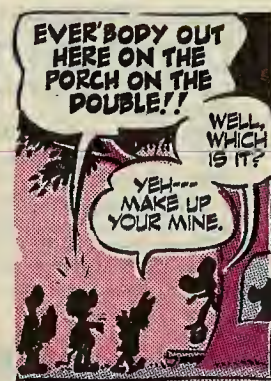
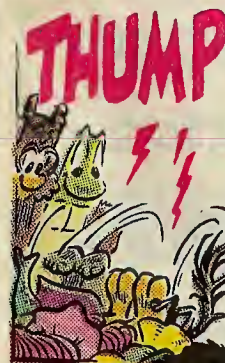
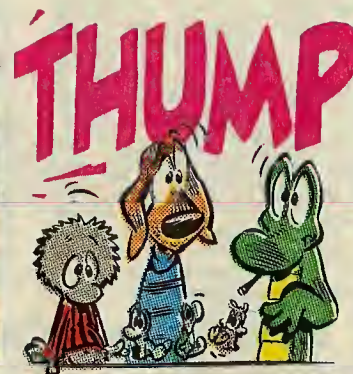
UH
HUH.

OUTEN YER
OWN PERSONAL
BRAIN?

YEP.

MAN! I'D LOVE TO HAVE
THE EXIT CONCESSION
ON OPENIN' NIGHT---
I COULD MAKE TWICE
AS MUCH AS YOU JUS'
PROVIDIN' A EXCAPE
FROM YER EXCAPISM.

Turner





GUYB, YOU CAN'T AFFORD
TO MISS OUR PLAY! IT'S
JUST THE SORT OF WAY-
OVERBLOWN THEATRICAL
EXTRAVAGANZA WHAT'S
ALL THE RAGE
THESE DAYS!

PLAYS IS BIG BUSINESS!
SOUNDTRACKS! FILM RIGHTS!
T-SHIRTS! GREETIN' CARDS!
THEATRE PUDS! LUNCH BOXES!
COFFEE MUGS! REFRIGERATOR
MAGNETS! GAMES! PUZZLES!
LAWN ORNAMENTS! DESIGNER
JEANS! GUY!

4-9 AFTER 4

SAY NO
MORE, ONLY WE
IS SOLD!

THEN YOU'LL
COMET

WE'LL BE
IN IT!



NOW, WHAT PART
CAN I GIVE YOU IN OUR PLAY?
LEWEE—I GOT TH' LEAD, AN'—

AN' THEN
YOU GIT ALL THE
LADDEST OVER
MY DEAD
BODY!

HEY, WHAT A
CONCEPT—I GIT
ALL THE LADDES
OVER YEE DEAD
BODY! TH' BEST
O' BOTH WORLDS!

HUH?

IT'S SETTLED!
YOU'LL PLAY TH'
DEAD BAD GUY—
THE BEST KIND!

MOOGAPH! WHY DO I ALLUS
GOTTA PLAY DEAD FOLK?

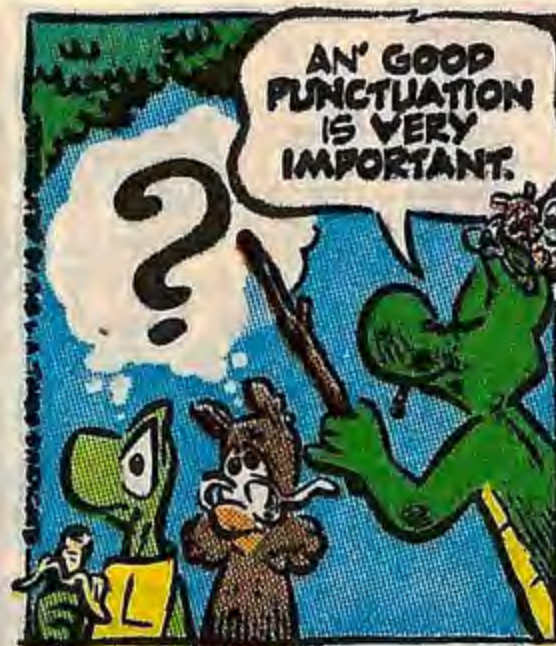
TYPECASTIN'?





LOOK ON THE
BRIGHT SIDE--
YA ONLY GOTTA
PLAY DEAD--
YOU DON'T
ACTUAL GOTTA
DIE...





ALL RIGHT!
PLACES, EVERYONE! NOW,
ALBERT, REMEMBER,
YOU IS TH' DEAD VILLAIN--
JUS' ACT NATURAL.



LET'S PICK IT UP WHERE
I, THE LEADIN' MAN,
RESCUES THE DAMSEL
IN DISTRESS...



COME
AG'IN?



OF COURSE I AIN'T
WEARIN' A DRESS!



CHURCH,
I'VE THE LEADIN' MAN IN
THIS PRODUCTION. AN'
LEADIN' MEN DON'T WEAR
DRESSES—LEAST NOT
WHILE WORKIN'...

BUT YOU SAID YOU
RESCUED THE DAMEL
IN THE DRESS!

SHE'S THE ONE
IN DISTRESS!!

WHAT DRESS?
I STILL DON'T SEE
NO DRESS!

ON SECOND THOUGHT,
I AM IN DISTRESS...

WELL, I THINK
BEIN' DEAD IS THE
ONLY WAY TO BE IN
THIS PLAY...

SOME PRESS
REHEARSAL THIS IS---
YOU SAY I PLAY THE
PAWSEL IN THE PRESS,
BUT I DON'T SEE SO
MUCH AS A MINISKIRT
ROUND HERE!

CHURCH,
THERE AIN'T
NO DRESS!

WHAT?
WELL, I AIN'T
GOIN' ON
NAKED-LIKE!
I'LL CATCH
MY DEATH!

YOU KEEP THIS UP
YOU MAY NOT HAVE
TO WAIT 'TIL SHOWTIME
FOR THAT---

ALBERT, KNOCK IT OFF!
DEAD FOLKS DON'T SMOKE!

NEEDS
NOT, BUT TOO
MANY OF 'EM
USED TO.

SO MY
CHARACTER
WAS
CREATED.

THIS IS
THE LIFE,
PLAYIN'
DEAD.



LET'S GET SOMETHIN'
STRAIGHT—I IS THE DIRECTOR,
PRODUCER, AN' STAR OF THIS PLAY.
AN' I PONT NEED ANY PRIMA-
DANNAES LIKE YOU
TWO GUNNIN' UP
THE WORKS. I CALL
THE SHOTS HERE!

ME! ME! ME!
ME! ME! ME!
ME! ME!

EXCUSE ME, MR. BOG,
CAN YOU DIRECT MY
PERSONAGE TO THE
MAN IN CHARGE?

WHO'S
AGONY?

WIPPLASH W. WINGTIP IS
ATTORNEY-AT-LARGE.

HE'S
TOLD HIM







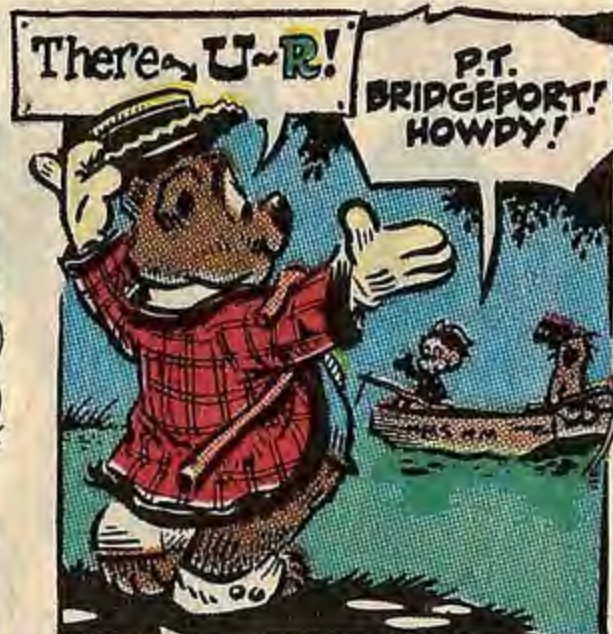
















SORRY, MISTER,
WE JUST CAN'T
CAST A
CORPSE IN
OUR PLAY.

YOU
WORK
WITH ALBERT
IS BAD
ENOUGH.

VERY WELL, SIR—
PURSUANT TO OUR
GRIEVANCE, YOU
WILL BE SUED FOR
RACIST DISCRIM-
INATION.



IT IS MY
CONTENTION THAT,
IN REFUSING TO
HIRE THE DEADLY
DEPARTED, YOU
QUITE EFFECTIVELY
KEEP WORKING
STUFF FROM IN
FACT WORKING.



AND IT'S MY
CONTENTION THAT
WHAT KEEPS
BWA FROM WORKING
IS BEING BURIED
SIX FEET UNDER
IN A FINE BOX.

WE'LL LET
THE JURY
DECIDE.









DIDJA
HEARD OWL'S
PLAY GOT
SHUT DOWN.

AIN'T SURPRISED—
AS A PLAYWRIGHT HE
HAD IT ALL WRONG.

CS 1000

5-4



WEREN'T CONTENT—
OWL HAD CASTING
TROUBLE.

WHA AN' HIS BOTH—

NOBODY WAS
RYIN' TO BE
IN IT, HUNT?



CLOSE—
SOME LANYER SHOWED
UP AN' CLAIMED HIS PLAY
WAS UNFAIR TO THE DEAD.

I'M SURE IT
WEREN'T DOIN'
ANY HARM FOR THE
LIVE THEATRE.

THE JERRY & JOEY

THE JERRY & JOEY







NO
DOUBT
ABSOOLY.













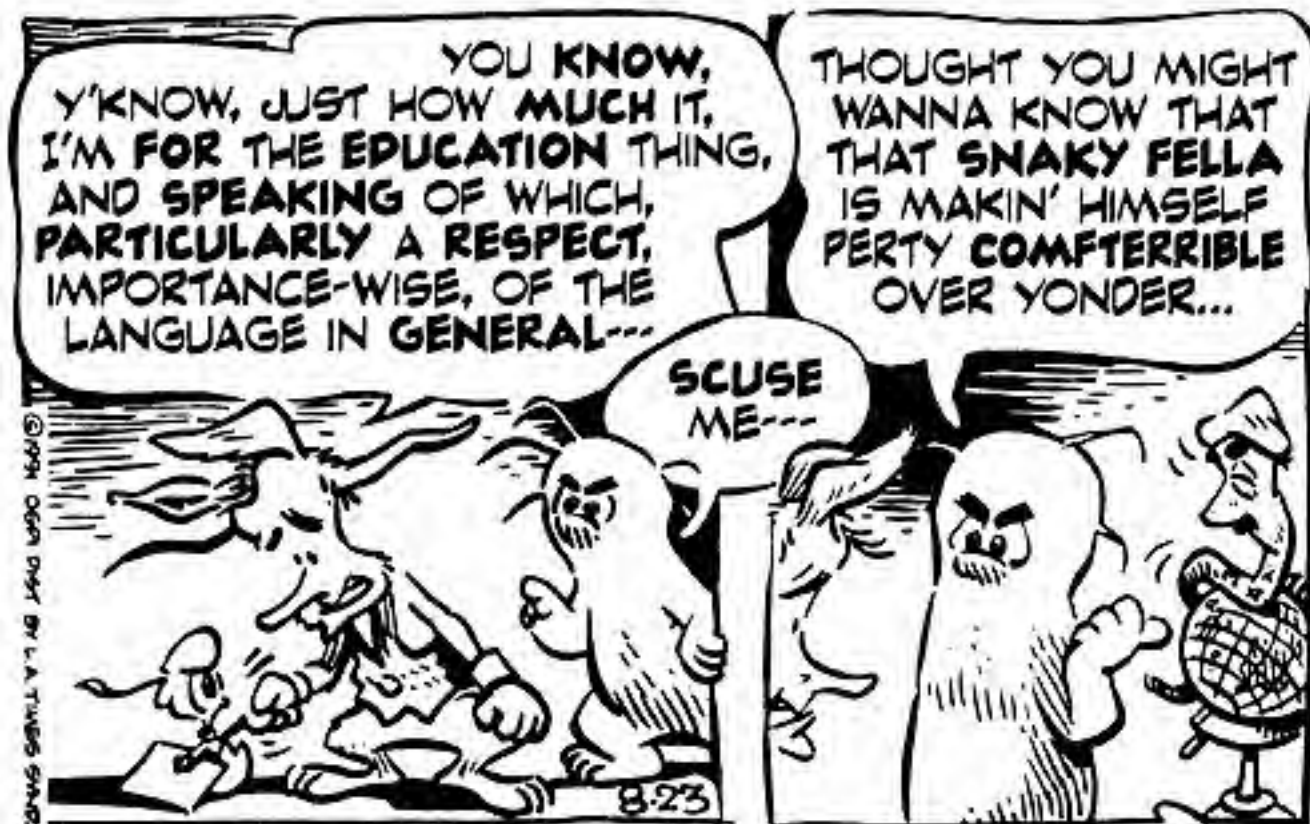




















Stripper's Guide Scan

LOOK, BUSTER,
IF I'M EVER GONNA, Y'KNOW,
SCARE THE, MORE OR LESS, **POO-**
POO OUT OF YOU, YOU'RE GONNA
HAFTA KINDA **COOPERATE** A LITTLE...

GET OFF THE CANNON
THING!



WON'T BUDGE?
ALL RIGHT, LEMME
TRY APPEALIN'
TO YOUR, UH,
SENSE OF FAIR
PLAY---



HOW 'BOUT IT?
AT LEAST GIVE
ME A, Y'KNOW, A
SPORTING CHANCE---



THERE Y'GO!
---KNEW YOU COULD
BE REASONABLE
ABOUT ALL THIS---









